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Cambria Freeman.

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ANSELM AND THE HARE.

Anselm, the priest from Italy,
He whom the poet Dante named
The greatest saint in paradise,
He whose high wisdom justly claimed

Obedience from monks and kings,
Rode, as it chanced upon a day,
Where stately English trees outstretched
Their spreading boughs along the way.

From out the wood there rushed a hare,
With following huntsmen on her track;
A voice and hand were lifted up,
The good priest bade the men stand back.

They paused amazed, for, wild with fright,
The trembling creature swiftly sprang
Beneath his horse, as if she saw
Her hopes of safety on him hang.

"Behold," he spake with gentle voice,
"How she beneath my horse's feet
Hath sought a refuge. Think ye not
To send her safely forth were meet?

"In need man flees to God for aid,
That mercy which no greek can sigh,
Shall he not grant the wounded beast
That, fearful, shrinks, afraid to die?"

Then sped the hare into the wood,
With bounding leaps and nerves a-strain.
And, with a blessing for each man,
Anselm, the priest, rode on again.
—Guilelma Zollinger, in N. Y. Independent.

A MIDNIGHT STRUGGLE.

How I Was Saved from an Assassin's Knife.

Twenty years have elapsed since this event happened, but I never shall forget it. Bill Sutton and I had been working as partners on a mining claim on the banks of Lake Owen, a small lake in the eastern part of California near the Sierra Nevada mountain. We had been very successful, and by diligent labor had amassed quite a respectable fortune in gold dust. Other miners, working not a quarter of a mile from our claim, had labored equally as hard, but luck was against them, and their earnings had amounted to almost nothing.

There were stragglers about the mines who would not hesitate to murder a miner for his gold, if it was known that he had any in his possession. Only the night before, George Wolfang, a German miner, had been found weltering in his blood, which was still encrusted around a bullet hole in his breast. No clew to the perpetrator of the deed could be found. It was all shrouded in mystery.

On the day of which I am about to make particular mention, I was in our cabin, after a hard day's work under a scorching sun, weighing our gold dust. Bill had just started down to the lake for water, preparatory to getting supper. I had finished weighing the gold, and was about to deposit it in the secret hole in the floor of the cabin, which served us as a bank, when my attention was attracted by a slight noise at the only window in the cabin.

I dropped the bag of gold dust, and raising my eyes in the direction of the window I saw a man's face pressed close to the glass, with his villainous-looking eyes fixed greedily on the bag of gold dust which now lay on the floor. I snatched my revolver from my belt and cocked it, but when I looked again the face had disappeared.

I immediately rushed to the door and opened it, but was only in time to catch a glimpse of the man's form as he disappeared in the thick foliage which surrounded the cabin.

I knew pursuit was useless, as darkness was fast approaching. With evil forebodings as to the result of the discovery of the villain, which I believed him to be, I returned to the cabin, and found Bill Sutton there before me.

"What is the meaning of this?" he asked, as I entered, pointing to the opened bag of gold dust on the floor.

I explained to him what had transpired during his absence.

"Tom," he said, gravely, when I had finished, "the end of this has not come yet. While that villain knows that we have such a large amount of gold in our possession our lives are not safe. It's my opinion that the fellow who murdered and robbed George Wolfang, and the man you detected spying upon you to-night, are one and the same person."

"That is my belief," I said. "I did not like the look of his face. It had a murderous look about it, and I think the owner of it would be capable of committing any crime."

"If he comes here we will give him a warm reception," said Bill, as he carefully reloaded his revolvers.

That night we retired with our revolvers under our pillows, but we were not molested, and everything passed off tranquilly. The next night passed off in the same manner, as did the whole week following, and we soon began to forget the event of the week previous. Bill said it was only imagination, that I had seen no face against the window at all; but he could not make me believe that it was imagination. I was sure I saw that face at the window, with its devilish eyes peering greedily at the bag of gold dust. In the midst of my sleep I would awake with a nervous start, imagining that he stood over my bed with a knife upraised ready to plunge it into my heart.

One day Bill had occasion to go to the neighboring town of Stubville, situated about twenty miles distant, after supplies, and was to be absent over night.

"If the owner of that mysterious face should happen to pay you a visit—though I don't think he will—don't be afraid, but give him an ounce of cold lead, or a couple of inches of steel, and solve the mystery of the murder of George Wolfang," said Bill, as he shouldered his rifle and started off for Stubville.

I watched him till his form was hidden from view in the forest, and then entered the cabin.

Darkness soon came on, and, after having securely barred the door and window, I retired to bed, but I could not sleep. The moon, which had heretofore been hidden from view by the clouds, now shone out with unusual brilliancy, lighting up the whole cabin.

A feverish unrest was upon me. Thoughts of the event of the week previous began to flit across my brain. After tossing about uneasily upon my bed for a couple of hours I at last fell asleep. How long I slept I could not tell, but I was awakened by a creaking noise in the direction of the door.

I opened my eyes, and the sight that met my gaze sent a thrill through my body. There in the doorway stood the owner of the identical face I had seen at the window. In one hand he carried a dark lantern, while in the other was a long, murderous looking knife.

My revolver and knife were under my pillow. I strove to grasp them, but my hand seemed paralyzed.

He entered, closed the door noiselessly, and crept on tiptoe toward me, keeping the knife still firmly clutched.

Heavens! was I to be murdered in my bed, with a revolver and knife under my pillow? But he did not give me much time for deliberation. With a cat-like tread, my visitor neared my bed. He was now bending over me with the knife upraised ready to strike the blow which would deprive me of life. I could feel his hot breath scoreh my cheek, but I feigned to sleep soundly.

Suddenly a puff of wind snapped a limb off one of the trees outside the cabin and hurled it against the door. He lowered the upraised hand and turned quickly about to ascertain the cause of the noise.

Now was my chance. Far better to die fighting than be murdered without raising a hand in my own defense. With a weapon in my hand I would have a chance for life, otherwise I would have none. Quick as thought I plunged my hand under the pillow. I had no time to make a choice of the weapons, but took the first one I got my hand on, a long, glittering knife, as large if not larger than the one he held in his hand.

Startled by the noise, the villain turned quickly about. With a yell of defiance I jumped out of the bed and rushed upon him knife in hand. Muttering a curse, he dropped the lantern and rushed forward to meet me.

The knives clashed together with terrific force, each of us straining every nerve to break the other's guard and drive his knife into the other's bosom. It was a fight for life now. Each of us knew that one or the other must die. My antagonist was a tall, muscular fellow, while I was a mere boy; but what I lacked in strength I made up in agility.

After several vain efforts to force my knife from my hand he began to lose all control of himself. By a quick movement on my part I succeeded in turning his knife aside and inflicting a deep wound in his shoulder.

With a yell of rage he sprang upon me, and before I had time to leap aside and evade him he had struck my knife from my grasp and hurled it to the other side of the cabin, far beyond my reach.

With almost hereulean strength he bore me to the floor, and, placing his knee upon my breast, he held me down so that I was powerless. His repulsive face glowed with devilish exultation as he bent over me, knife in hand.

"I guess yer hain't forgot Wolfang, have yer?" he said, tauntingly. "I'm goin' to serve yer the same way. Won't yer partner ramp and tear when he finds yer here dead, with this yer knife in yer carcass and all his dust gone. Dead men tell no tales!"

I shuddered as he raised the knife high above his head, ready to plunge it into my breast, and began to think of the past. I tried to utter the prayers my mother taught me when a boy, but I could not.

The knife began to descend, and I shut my eyes to hide from sight the horrible spectacle.

Ah! what was that? The doorway was darkened for a moment. Then there was a flash, a report, and the man with the knife upraised above me fell lifeless to the floor and I fainted.

When I returned to consciousness Bill Sutton and half a dozen sturdy miners were bending over me. Bill was bathing my forehead. When I recovered sufficiently he related to me the circumstances of my narrow escape.

When about fifteen miles from the cabin he had met the supply wagon on the way to the mines, and, as he had no other business in Stubville but to obtain supplies, he returned with the wagon to the miners' headquarters, about a quarter of a mile distant. After leaving it he at once hastened to the cabin and arrived just as the villain's knife was about to pierce my breast. Without a moment's hesitation he brought his rifle to his shoulder and fired, with the results already known to the reader.—Thomas Charles Levy, in N. Y. Weekly.

NAMED AFTER A PROFESSOR.

The Gillichthys Is a Fish with a Large Mouth.

"Two curious little fishes live in the mud," said Prof. Theodore Gill to a Washington Star man lately. "One of them was only discovered recently. It was called after myself, by way of a compliment, being named the Gillichthys.

"My namesake is a sort of goby, from six to eight inches long. It digs a hole in the muddy bank of a tidal creek, at the bottom of which it sits and meditates, being kept wet by the percolation of the water through the surrounding mud. It feeds on small crustaceans largely. One remarkable think about the Gillichthys is its mouth, which is about one-third the length of its body. It is good to eat, and the Chinamen in the neighborhood of San Francisco dig in the marshes for specimens.

"The other mud fish is a native of the South Sea islands, and is found on other tropical coasts. It hops about on the mud banks when the tide is out, being apparently as much at home on land as in the water. People call it the 'jumping fish.'

"Sometimes it will climb the roots of trees on the shore, making its way upward by means of its pectoral fins. Often it occupies the holes made by fiddler crabs. When it is hopping about on the mud it is usually in pursuit of crustaceans or of a peculiar kind of slug that affords its favorite diet."

PERSONAL PARTICULARS.

J. I. CASE was essentially a self-made man. His fortune is estimated at $5,000,000.

MRS. A. T. STEWART paid $500 a pair for lace curtains, and the residence of Robert Garrett, of Baltimore, boasts curtains that cost $200 a yard.

MRS. WILLIAM C. WHITNEY and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt have received $22,000 from contributors for the purpose of establishing an infirmary at Yale university.

MRS. JACKSON says in her memoirs of her husband, Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson, that whenever she visited the general in camp he "spent all of his leisure time in playing with their baby."

O. H. BENTLEY, who lives at Wichita, Kan., is one of those men never happy unless writing to some public man. During the last three years of Senator Plumb's life he wrote on an average of two letters a day to the senator.

SAVED BY AN APE.

A Yankee's Remarkable Adventure in Central America.

Why I stopped in Panama on my return from my trip to South America is a mystery. The quaint Spanish fashion of the old city interested me, and I found it difficult to tear myself away. When I was ready to leave my brief sojourn in the country had inspired me with so much confidence that I eagerly embraced the suggestion of my landlord to cross the isthmus on horseback.

"Take it leisurely," he said; "follow the old road. It touches various points along the canal. You can make the journey in a couple of days and you will not mind spending a night in one of DeLesseps' villages."

Now the canal was a pet hobby of mine. I was anxious to see how it was progressing. Besides, I had a friend who was one of the contractors, and I wanted to pay him a visit.

The next morning I mounted a gentle mustang, furnished by my host, and set out for Aspinwall, the Atlantic port, where I intended to take the steamer. As I wished to reach the camp of my friend Jackson by midday, I rode rapidly during the morning.

At one place the road ran along in sight of the canal for half a mile. Here I saw a scene not to be matched anywhere on earth. Enormous machines were at work excavating thousands of tons of dirt, and countless wagons were employed removing the loose earth. Myriads of workmen swarmed everywhere, jabbering to each other in all the tongues of the known world. Among them were men from all the countries of the world—Americans, Africans, Chinamen, West Indians and Malays. The fierce looks cast upon me by these fellows alarmed me; but I pretended to be a calm spectator of the animated scene. One of the contractors was about, and from him I learned that I would find Jackson about five miles further on.

"Are you armed?" asked the contractor.

I told him that I had a revolver.

"You will probably need it before you reach Aspinwall," said he. "You are passing through thirty thousand of the worst cut-throats that were ever collected together."

After hearing that I had a great mind to return to Panama, but the dread of being laughed at made me decide to push on. Assuming a determined, businesslike look, I put spurs to my mustang and ambled through the motley gang of laborers until I had the satisfaction of leaving them behind me. Fortunately I encountered no obstacle, and Jackson's camp was made just in time for dinner.

Here I was safe. Jackson was a big fellow, whose men were nearly all Americans. He was delighted to see me and gave me a capital dinner. During the two hours that I spent with him I filled him full of news and he, on the other hand, told me a lot of wonderful things about the canal. He made no secret of his conviction that the enterprise would drag along for years, but, as he was making bushels of money, the delay played into his hands. As I declined to stay all night with him, Jackson gave me some directions about my route, and at my departure confided to me a package containing ten thousand dollars, asking me to deposit it for him in one of the banks at Aspinwall. I suggested that there was danger in carrying such a sum of money through the country, but the stalwart fellow laughed at my fears. He said that I would make the hacienda of Don Francisco Mendez at nightfall, where I would be royally entertained. By daylight he thought I could take care of myself.

While this was going on I saw two brutal looking Mexicans at a short distance watching us intently and conferring together in low tones.

"I don't like the looks of those rascals," I said.

"Hello, there! Pedro, and you, Juan," shouted Jackson. "Get to work, you lazy beggars!"

The Mexicans growled, and sullenly retired.

"They are two of the worst men in camp," said Jackson, "but they are not likely to bother you."

I had my doubts; but the prospect of staying all night with Mendez somewhat reassured me, and I started off in very good spirits. My road took me through a scene of bewildering beauty. The tropical foliage round me glittered with all the hues of the rainbow. Unknown flowers of gorgeous magnificence and overpowering fragrance brightened the roadside.

Suddenly I came upon a pond of clear water in an open space. Hot, dusty and travel-worn, I could not resist the temptation. Without counting the consequences I fastened the mustang to a sapling and undressed in a hurry, placing my revolver under my clothes on the edge of the water. Then I plunged in and enjoyed a refreshing swim.

One thing annoyed me. All along the way I met with monkeys everywhere. They were of all sizes, and the interest they took in my movements amused me not a little. Sometimes they chattered at me indignantly and shook their fists almost in my face. At a wave of my hand, however, they fled in precipitate terror.

As soon as I entered the lake the monkeys took fresh courage. They scrambled about in droves and abused me to their hearts' content. Among them was one of a species that I had not seen before. He was a ferocious looking monster, fully five feet high and as muscular as a bear. Before I realized the situation this great long-legged fellow swooped down on my clothes, and started with them for the woods. For a moment I was absolutely paralyzed. It was no joke to ride to Aspinwall in a decent rig, but I had no fancy for the role of Lady Godiva.

There was no time to lose. The monkey had left my revolver, and as soon as I could seize it I fired. He gave a howl of rage and dropped everything but my coat. I hastily jumped into my recovered garments and gave chase, it was useless. The thief scurried up into the top of a tall cocoanut tree, and in a twinkling of an eye put on my coat, buttoning it round him, and then proceeded to hurl cocoanuts at me with such precision that I was glad to quickly leap into the saddle and ride off.

But my troubles had just begun. I had reconciled myself to the loss of my coat, as Jackson's money was in an inside pocket of my waist, but the monkey showed a disposition to follow me. After firing at him several times I gave it up. His tough hide seemed bullet proof, and there was no chance to kill him unless I shot him in the eye.

The declining sun warned me that it was time to seek shelter for the night, and I knew that in these tropical solitudes there was no twilight. I saw no cultivated fields, no houses, no signs of the hacienda of Don Francisco Mendez.

The situation was growing serious. Occasionally a stone weighing a pound or two was hurled at me from some leafy covert, and then the gigantic monkey would give a horrible laugh and scamper away. He was a funny-looking chap in my blue flannel coat, but I was too angry to enjoy the comic aspect of the matter. It struck me that if the brute caught me in the dark he would make an end of me in no time. It was both horrible and humiliating, such a death in the tangled forests of this savage land.

Just then I saw a short distance off, in a clearing, a square stone hut. Here was shelter and protection. I was not disappointed much to find it uninhabited. It was strongly built, with no windows, and one entrance, from which the door had long since rotted away. A stepladder led to the loft. Ascending, I found a small apartment dimly lighted by round holes in the wall, which had evidently been used by sharpshooters at some revolutionary period in the history of the country. My mind was made up in an instant. I went back to my mustang and picketed him about one hundred and sixty yards from the hut in the bushes. Then I returned to my fortress just as darkness closed in upon me, and sought refuge in the loft, pulling up the ladder after me. I was safe here, even from the monkeys, and I lay down feeling a sense of perfect security.

It must have been late in the night when I heard something moving in the room under me. Looking through the opening in the floor I could see nothing. I struck a match, and by the flickering flame recognized the monkey. The wretch still wore my coat, and in the dim, uncertain light his appearance was more repulsive than ever.

I lay down again knowing that the beast could not get into the loft, and commenced planning for his destruction in the morning. I was satisfied that the animal belonged to a species of mountain apes, of great strength and terrible ferocity. Their cunning, I heard, was almost human, and they did not scruple to attack men and rend them limb from limb. I concluded, when the morning light appeared, to draw the brute's attention and shoot him in one of his eyes. Having settled on this plan, I was about dropping into a doze, when I heard voices outside the hut. I listened with alert ears.

"If, as you say, Pedro, this American is inside, we should ambush him and shoot him when he comes out in the morning."

"Now, by all the saints, Juan," was the reply of Pedro, "you are a cowardly fool. The Englishman, like all his countrymen, has his eyes open, and may get the drop on us."

"Wonder what they'll do with the monkey?" I said to myself with a chuckle.

"I hear the American moving," said Pedro.

It was the monkey. The monster was walking in the circle all the time, and the dead leaves that had drifted into the hut rustled under his feet. There was another whispered consultation, and the Mexicans rushed into the room below. The outlaws saw a dark form and charged with their long, murderous knives.

I heard two dull thuds, and knew that Pedro and Juan had been dashed headlong against the walls.

"Mother of Moses!" gasped Juan. "Knife him!"

The robbers made another rush.

"Ah! ah!" yelled Pedro. "Where are you, Juan? This hog of an American has me by the throat, and I have lost my knife."

"He is a demon!" groaned Juan. "He is pounding my head against the wall!"

A volley of yells followed and then a chorus of groans. Through it all I heard an ominous dull thud. At length silence prevailed, and I knew that all was over.

My last match was gone, but to my great delight it was almost morning. With the first rays of daylight I peered through the hole in the floor. It was a ghastly sight that met my gaze. The two Mexicans lay on the floor quite dead. Their heads had been smashed to jelly against the walls and their throats bore dark blue marks.

Sitting in the corner was the monkey. He was bleeding profusely and was evidently seriously hurt. At first I thought I would spare him. He saved my life and I was grateful. But when I fixed the ladder and descended the untamable beast prepared for a spring, and there was such evident malice in his eyes that I aimed at his eye and fired. One shot did the work. He rolled over dead.

It was no place for me after such an adventure, and I at once went in search of my mustang. To my great joy he was all right, and I was soon in the saddle and on my way to Aspinwall.

Depositing Jackson's money in the bank when I arrived, I immediately boarded the steamer. I knew that it would not be prudent to speak of the two Mexicans, and I had a suspicion that a statement of the part the monkey had borne in the tragedy would be regarded by the authorities as a cock-and-bull story. So I wisely kept my mouth shut until I was again among friends.

Of course, I have never wasted any regret on Pedro and Juan, but I still hold my horrible friend, the monkey, in great esteem.—N. Y. Dispatch.

Victoria's Throne.

The English throne, used in the coronation ceremonies of the kings and queens of Great Britain, is simply an old oaken chair of curious pattern and great antiquity. Ages of use (it is known to have been used in its present capacity for more than seven hundred years) have made the old frame as hard and as tough as iron. The magic power attributed to the old relic lies in the seat, which is a large, rough sandstone. Ages before it was trimmed in velvets and gold for the use of the Stuarts and the Tudors it served as a seat for the early kings of Scotland; tradition even asserts that it is the identical stone upon which the patriarch Jacob rested his head the night he had his wonderful dream.

KITTY NEAL.

On a sudden the wind is awake,
And the orchard is snowing—
In clouds from the apple-boughs
The white petals are blowing.
The pease are ready to bloom,
And the clover is growing.

So long by her basket of work
Kitty Neal had been sitting
That a fever danced in her feet
Of desire to be flitting;
And her grandmother close at her side
Was asleep at her knitting.

Ah, what it a lad at the gate
For your coming were waiting?
If the May were just at its prime,
And the orioles mating?
Should a maiden with love in her looks
Be too long in debating?

As still as a bird from the bough,
She is gone from her station.
Poor Will has been waiting so long
And to wait is vexation.
Two hearts at her coming beat high
With a loving elation.

So kisses and true-lovers' vows
And white petals were snowing
At the gate of the orchard that day;
Then back to her sewing;
And her grandmother, waking at last,
Never knew of her going.
—Isaac Ogden Rankin, in Harper's Bazar.

TRACING A WATCH.

How Mr. Broomberry Unwittingly Made a Discovery.

Broomberry was on his way down town, intending to get off at the Van Buren street station. Just before reaching that point an acquaintance sat down beside him and began to talk about a murder that had been committed just a year before on the north side. Being a city hall man, Broomberry's acquaintance knew a great deal about the murder; he knew old Kioptock, the victim, and in an exceedingly discreet and sunken-voice manner he intimated to Broomberry that he had a pretty shrewd idea as to who committed the deed. By this time the train had passed the Van Buren street station—was just pulling out, in fact, and Broomberry, determined not to miss an appointment, jumped off the train. He looked at his watch a minute later and found that in jumping off he had broken the crystal. He kept his appointment, and then stepped into a jeweler's to get a new crystal.

"Where did you get it?" the jeweler asked when, after completing his work, he handed the watch to Broomberry.

"I got it from a friend of mine. Why?"

"Nothing, only you've got a rare watch, not in value but as to number. About thirty years ago a company of men built a factory at a little town called Romney, in Massachusetts, and began to manufacture watches, but as some sort of disaster befell the concern, only three watches were ever completed, and this is one of them."

"You don't say so," exclaimed Broomberry. "Well, well; and I shouldn't have known of the rarity of my property if I hadn't broken the crystal in jumping off a train this morning. Do you know what I'm going to do? I'm going to trace this watch back to the factory, if I can; and I'm going to write a description of the hands through which it has passed and make a book of it. Won't that be an odd little volume: 'The History of the Watch?' I am much obliged to you, sir. You've given me an idea, and to a man who is so unfortunate as to be compelled to make his living by thinking, an idea is almost a necessity. Ah, but pardon me for not answering your question. I got the watch from Henry Lucas, gave him forty-five dollars for it about two months ago. If the history should be interesting enough to print, I'll give you a copy of it. Good day."

Broomberry called on Henry Lucas. He found his friend absorbed in the work of "running up" figures in an immense book.

"Ah, Broomberry. Sit down."

"No, I haven't time. Say, where did you get this watch? Only three of them made and all that sort of thing. Just want to get the history of it, you know."

"I bought it from a fellow named Martin Kelly."

"Where do you s'pose I can find him?"

"He works in the post office."

Broomberry went to the post office. He had struck a new line of work and was delighted. Mr. Kelly was easily found.

"I got it from Mark Hammonds," said he.

"The deuce you did!" Broomberry exclaimed. "Why, he was the cause of my breaking the crystal this morning. I was talking to him and passed my station, and then had to jump off. I'll go right down to the city hall and see him."

"Where did I get it?" Hammond replied, in a careless sort of way. "Well, let me see. I got it from J. H. McPoal, a big furniture dealer on the West side."

"All right; I'll go over there and see him."

The great furniture dealer, a smooth, well-fed, bald-headed man, was busy in his office when Broomberry entered.

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?"

"I came to ask you about this," said Broomberry, taking out his watch.

"Don't know anything about it, sir. Good day."

"Excuse me," said Broomberry, "but my friend Mark Hammonds, of the city hall, told me that he got it from you."

"Ah, let me see it. Yes, that's so," he added, when Broomberry had handed him the watch; and then, with an air of business, as though he had been rather lax with the ethics of trade and must now, as a recovery of principle, make a show of briskness, he asked: "But what about it, sir—what about it?"

"Nothing, only I should like to know where you got it?"

"Yes, but I am very busy to-day—exceedingly busy, sir. Can't you call some other time?"

"Oh, of course, but it won't take a minute to tell me where you got it if you know."

"Yes, yes, that's so; but I'm extremely busy. Let me see. We took it in part payment of a lot of furniture—from, let me—Stevens," he called.

A man entered and said: "Yes, sir."

"What's the name of that boarding house woman that couldn't, or rather wouldn't, pay for her furniture in money and we had to take a watch? What is her name? Quick, I'm busy."

"Mrs. Caddo, sir; 742 Limbill street."

"Yes, that's correct. Good-day, sir."

Broomberry hastened to the boarding house of Mrs. Caddo. She would have talked an hour about the watch, or by it, either. She would have told of the myriad of trials that come to the widowed keeper of a boarding house, and she did tell of a certain harness-maker named Sam Haines, who had boarded with her, who was drunk nearly all the time, who positively refused, indeed, in a most insulting manner, to pay his board, but who, after being threatened by the law, and by a certain enormous policeman who knew the widow quite well, consented to give her his watch. This Mr Sam Haines could be found on Madison street, near Robey.

Broomberry found the harnessmaker drunk and communicative. He got the watch of a certain pawnbroker, and would neglect his work to go and show Broomberry the place.

"Oh, no. I can find it easily enough," said the visitor, taking down the number.

The pawnbroker remembered the watch, and, turning to his books, said that it had been sold to him by one H. J. Miles, 426 Rockland street.

Broomberry started out to look for the street and soon discovered that there was no such place. He returned to the pawn shop.

"The fellow that sold you this watch must have come by it dishonestly," he said to the broker.

"Very likely, sir. We have no means of finding out, you know. All we can do is to take the name and address or what we suppose to be such."

"Yes, that's true, I suppose. But do you think you'd know the man if you were to see him again?"

"Yes, I think so."

"Have you ever seen him since he sold you the watch?"

"No, I think not."

"I have," said a boy standing at the back end of the place.

"Good; but do you know where he can be found?"

"I don't know where he stays, but I have seen him go up into a gambling house."

"Well, now, if you will go with me and point him out, I will pay you well for your trouble."

Every day for four days the boy went with Broomberry and stood near a narrow stairway on Clark street, and just as they were about to leave the place on the evening of the fourth day the boy clutched Broomberry's arm and said:

"That's him going up now."

"All right. Here." He gave the boy five dollars.

Broomberry went up into the gambling den; he closely studied the man that had been pointed out. The fellow lost his money and went down. Broomberry followed him. He went to a sort of hotel on Canal street and Broomberry kept him in view. He went into the bar-room and sat down to a table.

Broomberry approached him, indiscreetly to0, and said:

"Will you please pardon me if I ask you a few questions?"

"I don't know whether I will or not," the fellow growled, but Broomberry, taking no notice of his ill-humor, sat down.

"I am about to write a little history," said he, "and think you may be able to help me out on it. I have in my possession a watch which I have traced to you, and I should like to know where you—"

The fellow jumped up, knocked Broomberry down and disappeared through a back door. When the historian got up and brushed himself, he was told that a policeman had caught the fellow—a singular outcome, surely. The fellow was brought back and then, together with Broomberry, was taken to the police station, where the historian related his story, and then there came a sensation. The watch had belonged to old Kioptock and Broomberry had found the murderer.—Opie Read, in Banner of Gold.

A GREAT RUIN.

What Is Left of the Magnificent Temple of Baal.

There rises a huge wall seventy feet high, inclosing a square court of which the side is 740 feet long. Part of the wall, having fallen into ruins, has been rebuilt from the ancient materials; but the whole of the north side, with its beautiful pilasters, remains perfect. As the visitors enter the court they stand still in astonishment at the extraordinary sight which meets their eyes; for here, crowded within those four high walls, is the native village of Tadmor. It was natural enough for the Arabs to build their mud huts within these readymade fortifications, but the impression produced by such a village in such a place is indescribably strange.

The temple, so to speak, is eaten out at the core, and little but the shell remains. But here and there a fluted Corinthian column or group of columns, with entablature still perfect, rises in stately grace far over the wretched huts, the rich, creamy color of the limestone and the beautiful moldings of the capitals contrasting with the clear blue of the cloudless sky. The best view of the whole is to be obtained from the roof of the naos, which, once beautiful and adorned with sculpture, is now all battered and defaced and has been metamorphosed into a squalid little mosque. To describe the view from that roof were indeed a hopeless task. High into the clear blue air and the golden sunshine rise the stately columns; crowded and jumbled and heaped together below, untouched by the gladdening sunbeams, unfreshened by the pure, free air, lies all the squalor and wretchedness of an Arab mud-hut village.—Blackwood's Magazine.

An International Calamity.

An awful thing recently happened in New York. A celebrated creator of costumes designed a charming ball dress for a New York woman, and basely made its counterpart for a Parisian resident, not thinking that the twins would ever meet, says London Figaro. But last winter both went to Washington, and at a British legation ball the two met and stood aghast. Each was struck dumb at the sight of the other, and each thought she was facing a mirror until she saw another head and shoulders above the corsage, for the gowns were fac similes in every detail. Two letters went to the base man milliner by the next morning's mail; two good customers withdrew their patronage and freely advertised his villainy. The victims met in consultation to see if there were any more duplicates in their wardrobes, and to draw lots for the exclusive rights to any more masterpieces of the duplicity rather than amuse the unfeeling gay world with another scene.

PRINT-SHOWING-THROUGH

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 26, 1892.

Democratic National Ticket.

For President.
GROVER CLEVELAND, New York.
For Vice-President.
ADLAI STEVENSON, Illinois.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Congressman at Large.
GEORGE A. ALLEN, Erie.
THOMAS P. MERRITT, Berks.

For Supreme Judge.
CRISTOPHER HEYDRICK, Venango.

For Electors at Large.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, Tioga.
JNO. C. BULLITT, Philadelphia.
THOMAS B. KENNEDY, Franklin.
DAVID T. WILSON, Allegheny.

For District Electors.

Samuel G. Thompson,	Clement R. Wainright
Adam S. Conway,	Charles H. Lafferty,
W. Redwood Wright,	George R. Guss,
John O. James,	William Molan,
James Duffey,	Charles D. Breck,
S. W. Trimmer,	Samuel S. Leiby,
Azur Lathrop,	F. C. Hipple,
Thomas Chalfant,	W. D. Hummelright,
P. H. Strubinger,	H. B. Piper.
Joseph D. Orr,	Charles A. Fagan,
Andrew A. Payton,	John D. Braden,
Michael Liebel,	Thomas McDowell,
J. K. P. Hall.	

Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress,
L. D. WOODRUFF.
(Subject to the Decision of the Democratic Congressional Conference.)
For Senate,
GEORGE E. CONRAD.
Subject to the Decision of the Democratic Senatorial Conference.)
For Assembly,
S. W. ALLEN.
JAMES J. THOMAS.
For Prothonotary,
J. C. DARBY.
For Register and Recorder,
D. A. McGOUGH.
For District Attorney,
F. J. O'CONNOR.
For Poorhouse Director,
RAPHAEL HITE.
For Surveyor,
H. SCANLAN.

THE London *Standard* calls President Harrison's action in the St. Mary's falls matter "vexatious and unfriendly," saying: "We suppose it is a pretext to pose as the exponent of a spirited foreign policy."

A FULL column and a half space of ordinary newspaper space is required for the Nebraska Republican platform. And, yet, it contains not one word of endorsement for the McKinley monopoly tariff.

BEFORE Harrison made him land commissioner and chairman of the Republican national committee, Carter was in the habit of referring to Benjamin as "a narrow-minded bigot" and "a two-cent Hoosier statesman.

THE cholera returns for all Russia show that 6,510 new cases and 3,078 deaths have been reported in the last 24 hours. The cholera reports from Belgium are confirmed, many persons having died from the disease near Charleroi.

WHEN the workmen employed in a steel rail factory at Ekaterinaslav, Russia, began plundering the factory and wrecking furnaces the other day the troops were called out, and in the ensuing conflict many were killed and wounded.

GOVERNMR PETTISON on Monday appointed H. Wells Buser, of Hummelstown, succeesor to the late Sheriff Samuel F. Keller, of Dauphin county. Mr. Buser bas been a messenger in the adjutant General's office and was postmaster at Hummelstown under Cleveland.

THE quarantine officials at New York are busy preparing to prevent any importation of cholera from the infected European ports. There are five vessels due this week from Hamburg where cholera is raging. These ships have about 2,000 immigrants aboard.

EX-CONGRESSMAN "PHIL" B. THOMPSON, JR., of Kentuckey, while in New York, a few days ago, said: "There is no doubt that Hr. Harrison earnestly insists on the enactment of a force bill, and if it were a law he would go to the last extreme in enforcing it. His concentrated hate of the South, simply because it is Democratic, has no parallel since the mad days of reconstruction, and this despite the fact that he owes his renomination to the boot-licking scalawags he has appointed to office there. The time has passed for such narrow partisanship, and the conservative forces of the whole country are anxions to repudiate it."

RECENTLY the Republican newspapers had much to say about the fabulous wages the striking Homestead workmen had been receiving, and about their owning homes. But, the truth, though slow, has come out, It appears that of the men employed at Homestead 13 averaged $7.50 a day, 46 between $5 and $7, 45 between $4 and $5. 1,117 averaged from $1.68 to $2.50 a day and 1,625 received 14 cents an hour [$1.40 a day] or less. By this it is seen that the wages averaged only $1.80 a day for all the men employed in the mills. Moreover, less than 25 per cent. own their own houses, and of these 60 per cent. had their homes mortgaged when the men were locked out.

THE *Iron Age* is a thoroughly loyal servant of the protected interests of Pennsylvania. In its last issue it presents a table of wages paid in the wire-rod industry in order to show that the operatives receive very high pay. In doing so it is forced to give the labor cost is a ton of rods. It is $1.95.

Wire rods are protected by a duty of six-tenths of a cent a pound. This is $12 a ton, or more than six times as much as the whole cost of labor. The duty is practically prohibitory, the importations of iron rod in 1891 being valued at $92,000 and of steel rods at $65,000.

On nearly every ton of wire rods produced in this country, therefore, the American consumers pay a bounty of about $10 above the whole cost of labor.

No voter need err in regard to the issue between the two parties, says the Philadelphia *Record*, in this campaign. The policy of the Republican party is written in the McKinley tariff, with its exorbitant duties on clothing and other necessaries of living. The purpose of the Republican party to maintain this barbarous system in its utmost rigor is frankly proclaimed.

On the other hand, the policy of the Democratic party is as plainly written in the revenue tariff of 1846, which was in every respect so successful a measure of legislation that the high tariff party well nigh expired under its operation. The Democratic policy is further written in the Morrison and Mills tariff bills, which, following the lines of the tariff of 1846, aimed to reduce to moderate rates the oppressive taxes on necessaries of living and raw materials of production.

With the policy of the Democratic party thus clearly defined in its acts, partisan cries of "free trade" cannot deceive American voters in this contest. The question whether the country will ultimately come to free trade is an issue which belongs to the future, and which posterity may be safely left to determine for itself. What concerns the present is the substitution of a moderate and equitable fiscal tariff for a system of spoliation and fraud.

THE navy department may find itself the centre of a great scandal if it does not satisfactoally explain why the style of steel armor plates, now being furnished by the Bethlehem iron works and the Carnegie concern, was changed in a way to save the contractors several hundred thousand dollars without a corresponding reduction being made in the price paid the contractors. It is charged that the change was made at Carnegie's request, and experts say that it largely deteriorates the defensive quality of the armor. The acting secretary of the navy attempts to explain it by saying that the style of armor called for by the original specification could not be made in this country. That fact was very well known when the contracts were made, but the contractors agreed to put in plants to make it. This they have not done. A better explanation will have to be given or Congress will have to investigate. It is probable that a considerable portion of the illegal profits of this charge has already found its way into the treasury of the national Republican committee.

THE Democratic committees can perform no better work than distributing copies of the force bill throughout the country. This pet measure of the Republicans, which President Harrison has enthusiastically approved, is the most iniquitous piece of proposed legislation ever sought to be placed on the statute books. It places almost unlimited powers in the hands of the president, and could be used to crush the rights of the individual and of the states in the North as well as in the South, in the East as well as in the West. Should it be enacted no community could ever be free from the fear of seeing bayonets bristling at the polls. Republican success in November means nothing more or less than the speedy passage of the force bill. It is before the country indorsed by the very first resolution in the Republican platform. It will not do, therefore, to pooh, poo at the possibility of its passage.

THE District Court of the United States in northern Texas has decided that the Legislature of a state has not a right to prescribe through the agency of a State Railroad Commission such low rates of freight as would prevent the corporations affected from meeting their obligations to creditors. Such legislative regulation is violative of the constitutional provision declaring that "No State shall pass a law impairing the obligation of contracts." The decision of the District Court in Texas is in harmony with the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the Granger cases in Minnesota. This decision was to the effect that though the government of a state may rightfully exercise supervision over the railroads within its limits, the state exceeds its authority when it undertakes to impose conditions with which the railroads cannot comply without defrauding their creditors.

A CONTEMPORARY strikes out after this fashion: The Republican Senate having defeated the House bills for the admission of Arizona and New Mexico, possibly ashamed of its conduct, has appointed a committee to visit those territories during the recess in search of information. What information does the august Senate want? What will its committee go out "for to see?" Is it not well known that both Arizona and New Mexico have as large populations and as many of the attributes of statehood as had the territories which, as pocket borough states, have been admitted into the Union by the Republicans for a political purpose? The mission of the committee is unnecessary. Everybody knows that Arizona and New Mexico are kept out of the Union by the Senate because they would be Democratic states.

THE gross population of the United States, as certified by the National Census, is about 65,000,000. The number endowed with elective franchise is less than 20,000,000. The census also certifies that there are 15,000,000 farmers. Inasmuch, therefore, as this number constitutes a large majority of electors, we are, virtually, a nation of agriculturists. The census, likewise, reveals another striking fact. Not only are farmers by far the largest majority of our population devoted to any one industry but they greatly surpass, in number, those of all other industries combined.

AN earthquake shock in south Wales, Wednesday night, smashed crockery, rocked houses and caused people to awake from sleep and jump out of bed.

Another Train Robbery.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 21.—The *Journal's* report from Wichita, Kan., says: "The St. Louis & San Francisco railroad's passenger train which left here at 10:30 o'clock last night was held up, and the Wells-Fargo express car robbed by four masked men near Augusta, Butler county, about midnight, and before 9 o'clock this morning the outlaws were captured with a part of their booty. As the train slowed up at the Santa Fe crossing about a mile east of Augusta, two masked men mounted the locomotive from either side, and covering the engineer and fireman with guns ordered them to stop the train. The train came to a standstill and two members of the robbers' gang, who were in hiding, started to uncouple the express car.

As soon as this was done the engineer was compelled to pull out with the car a mile distant from the train. While two of the highwaymen watched the locomotive crew, the others went to the express car door and demanded admittance, and by way of emphasizing their demands commenced to shoot through the sides of the car in which were Manager Shifft and a baggageman. The imprioned men soon gave in. Shifft was forced to open the safe and the robbers ransacked everything, getting between 15 and 20 packages of money. The amount of money secured cannot be ascertained, but it probably will not exceed $8,000, as the train is made up at Burton, only 20 miles west of here.

The robbery was committed by four farmers living in the vicinity of Douglass, Butler county, and, it seems, was expected. Sheriff Nipp, of Colwey county, was informed that such a scheme was on foot, by the fifth memebr of the gang early in the week, and while he could not discover when the robbery was to take place he had a posse in waiting. As soon as he got wind of the up-hold he pounced on the outlaws.

Murdered at Night.

TEXARKANA, Ark., Aug. 24.—The particulars of a dastardly murder, which was perpetrated Saturday night at Cameron, a small village on the Cotton Belt railway, fifteen miles north of here, have just reached here. Bad blood has existed for the past three years between Paschall Frazier and a Long, and they have have had frequent quarrels.

On Saturday they had another dispute during which Frazier made threats of of violence on Long. The latter went home and at the usual hour retired with his wife and children for the night, he, with his eldest child, occupying one bed and the wife and two younger children taking another bed in the same room. At about 11 o'clock five shots rang out. All the charges penetrated the bedroom. One struck Mrs. Long and went through her body causing death in a few hours.

At the inquest held Sunday enough testimony was brought out to cause warrants to be issued for Frazier as the murderer and Coleman as an accomplice. The latter was arrested and says that Frazier has fled but it is not thought he can escape the officers who are looking for him.

The Buffalo Strike.

The Buffalo strike situation may be summed up briefly by the statement that so far as the railways are concerned the strike is ended. Trains are being moved under the protection of the milita as usual, and the blockade is being gradually raised. Men enough have been found willing to take the places of the strikers to fill all vacancies, and more can be secured if needed.

The milita still remain on the ground in full force, and unless the now beaten strikers can induce the other railway employes to strike in sympathy the sooner they acknowledge themselves beaten and take themselves out of the contest the better. As yet there is no basis except wild rumor for the belief that firemen, trainmen, engineers or telegraphers will strike.

The Contractor on the Rack.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Aug. 23.—In the auditor's investigation Contractor Taylor, who built the $300,000 court house, acknowleged that he gave money to some of the commissioners or their clerks, which he thought was to be used for their campaign expenses; that he gave Architect Beebe money in various amounts, some as high as $500, and testified that he could not remember whether it was once or 14 times that he gave the architect money, but said that he positively remembered that only one of these loans or presents were ever returned to him.

He acknowledged that he gave money to Commissioners De Turk and Bower and thinks that Bower paid his back, but says that De Turk has not done so. For all these sums he took no receipts or other acknowledgement. He claims that he burned all his books.

And this Was a Woman!

MORRISTOWN, Aug. 22.—A singular instance of long continued silence on the part of a person able in every way to talk is recalled by the death on Saturday of Mrs. Matilda Erney at Hatfield, this county. She had not utterred a word for over 11 years. Over 11 years ago she became mentally unbalanced, and was taken to the Morristown state insane asylum for treatment.

Shortly afterward, without apparent excuse or reason, she suddenly ceased talking. Repeated attempts were made to surprise her into speech or conversation by announcing interesting news and wonderful intelligence, but no inducement was found sufficient to lead her to open her lips to speak a syllable, and during all these years she maintained an unbroken silence.

Claims Fight States.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 24.—General James H. Weaver, the People's party presidential candidate, arrived here this morning from an extensive tour through the several northwestern and Pacific states and will leave to-night for Kansas, where he will make a number of speeches. The general says the prospects are very bright for the party throughout the west and gives it as his deliberate judgment from having visited and made careful observations in them that Colorago, Nevada, California, Oregon, Washington, Montana, Idaho and Wyoming will go for the People's party nominee.

Summary Vengence.

GUERDON, Aug, 23.—It has just been learned here that a burly negro, who recently perpetrated an outrage upon 16-year-old Nellie Wilkes, has been summarily dealt with by a mob. His name was Bawles. He fled after the commission of the crime. A mob at once organized, kept hot on his trail, and finally captured him in a farm house where he was, by force, obtaining food. He was taken to the scene of the deed, where he acknowledged his crime. He was at once strung up to a tree, several shots fired into his body and the mob dispersed.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Several Hundred Killed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 22.—The Oriental steamer Gaelic brings details of great losses of life by a typhoon landslide, and earthquake in Japan. The typhoon raged three days at Tokushima, and the town was flooded. One hundred and fifty drowned, 2,000 houses swept away and 20,000 submerged. Twenty-five thousand people are being fed by the government. In Akaogun 300 people were drowned and 3,000 dwellings swept away.

Landslips on a mountain side in Otomura filled a river and converted a valley into a huge lake. No details have been received, but as the people had no warning many lives must have been lost.

Near Tokushima a great fissure opened in the earth at the base of the Hoil mountains, and swallowed up 160 houses and 100 people. Rumbling noises were heard for days before the disaster. The noises still continue and the people have fled to the hills.

From Oduyamy come reports of terribly disastrous floods. Over 5,000 houses were submerged and 100 persons drowned.

Cholera Raging.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Teheran says: "Cholera is decreasing rapidly in Tabriz, where the number of deaths have fallen to sixty daily. The epidemic is still severe in the neighborhood of Teheran. The vice-governor and his wife died to-day. Several Europeans have died. The only trustworthy estimate is that the deaths number from 800 to 900 daily."

The official cholera report issued this morning at St. Petersburg shows an increase of 236 deaths, as compared with Saturday's figures. The total number of new cases reported yesterday were 6,891, and the deaths numbered 3,313.

The cholera returns for all Russia show that 6,510 new cases and 3,077 deaths have been reported in the last twenty-four hours.

An epidemic of cholera prevails in the town of Jumet, three miles from Charleroi. Many persons have been attacked since yesterday morning and two have died with the disease.

Walking for a Wager.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—John Howard and wife, Lou Howard, of Seattle, who are walking from that city to Chicago on a bet $5,000, were heard from last night. They were then at Dewitt, Ia., and said they expected to be in Chicago Monday, Aug. 29. They walked twenty-one miles yesterday. The conditions of the wager are that they are to walk from Seattle to Chicago between March 10 and Sept. 1. Howard is pushing a wheelbarrow, in which there is a change of clothing and a rubber tent. Every foot of the distance must be traversed on foot, and no stop made at a hotel or other house. They were at Cedar Rapids, Ia., on Aug. 17, and at Lisbon on Aug. 18. Mrs. Howard is dressed in male attire, and both are said to be in excellent health. The route is along the Union Pacific and Northwestern railroads. The Howards have registered at every railroad station along the lines thus far.

A Workman's Horrible Death.

VIENNA, Aug. 21.—A workingman named Pachoo met with a horrible fate at Wartburg a few days ago. The man had been engaged in repairing a furnace at the Vogel iron works and it is supposed had fallen asleep while at work inside a flue. Some fellow-workman, not knowing that Pachoo was inside, bricked up the flue and soon afterward fire was started in the furnace. Two days elapsed and the relatives of the missing man began to make inquiries. As he had last been seen at work in the furnace it was decided to make a search there. When the flue was reopened the man's remains were at once found, distorted and charred beyond recognition. Many of the furnace bricks had been dislodged from their place, showing that the poor fellow had made desperate efforts to escape.

Down to Three Cents.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 24. The river coal operators have agreed to reduce the price of mining from 3½ to 3 cents. The meeting of the coal exchange yesterday brought out a large attendance, and with but several exceptions the operators were unanimous in voting to ask the reductions of the miners. Those in the minority will abide by the decision and also request the lowering of the rate.

The chances for a strike among the 10,000 operatives engaged in the river mines in this district over the cut, which will be inaugurated September 1, are about equal. Many of the operators expect their men to go out, others say that the recent defeat of the railroad miners and the justice of the demand will deter them.

Mr. Thomson Denies a Report.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22.—Frank Thompson, first vice-president of the Pennsylvania railroad in answer to inquiries made by an Associated Press reporter stated that the published reports of a probable change in the presidency of the Pennsylvania railroad were without the slightest foundation, and that President Roberts had gone to Europe for complete and needed rest after thirteen years of incessant work and continuous responsibility in his present position at the head of the company. Mr. Thomson further stated that he had reason to know that the important foreign shareholders were satisfied with the present management of the Pennsylvania railroad.

Timbers on the Track.

READING, Pa., Aug. 23.—A distardly attempt was made to wreck the express on the Pennsylvania Railroad which was due in this city from Philadelphia at 8.30 last night. After it had crossed one of the large iron bridges two miles below Reading, going forty miles an hour, the engineer saw an obstruction, but was unable to stop the train, which dashed into four heavy timbers placed across the track. They were ten feet long, and a man could hardly carry one of them. The rear wheels of the locomotive jumped the rails and it was nearly 11 o'clock before the train reached Reading. The lives of over 100 passengers were imperiled. They were badly shaken.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The Columbia river contains trout with large red spots on their bodies. They have been named "Dolly Varden" trout.

—"Masrium" is the name of the new chemical element which has been discovered in the bed of an ancient Egyptian river.

—A bushel of wheat for every citizen of the United States, with enough more for fall seeding, is the product this season in Kansas.

—There are said to be over 23,000 Indians in the United States who can read English and over 10,000 who can read Indian languages.

—A collection of butterflies long owned by Baron von Fielden, of Vienna, was recently sold to Lord Rothschild, of London, for $5,000.

—Thomas J. Edge, Secretary of the State board of agriculture suffered from a rush of blood to the brain at Harrisburg on Thursday, and for a short time his condition was regarded as serious.

—As an indication of the thrift amongst the working classes of France it is stated that there are now 6,000,000 depositors in the French savings banks, with an accumulated fund of not less than £112,000,000.

—The largest book ever known is owned by her majesty Qneen Victoria. It is 18 inches thick and weighs 63 pounds, and contains the addresses of congratulation on the occasion of Her Majesty's jubilee.

—A feather merchant of Paris has lately received 6,000 birds of paradise, 300,000 Indian birds of various species, and 400,000 humming birds. Another dealer has received 40,000 birds from America and 100,000 from Africa.

—A man at Macon, Ga., has a $10 note of the state of North Carolina, printed in 1778. On one side is the inscription, "Persecution the Ruin of Empires," while on the other side appears the words, "Death to Counterfeiters."

—Dan Greathouse, of Lebanon, O., suddenly became unconscious while at dinner on Saturday. Upon recovering he told his family that an uncle named Wilson was dead, and upon examination at the latter's home this was found to be true.

—The Jefferson county Democratic convention held at Brookville Monday was carried for Congress by ex-State Senator Sloan of Indiana. For the Senate, H. H. Brosius of Brookville, Assembly, J. W. Phillips of Reynoldsville.

—At Lancaster George Kitteras asked Mary Flowers, a cook, to become his wife. He pulled a revolver and asked her again. She remained obdurate. Then Kitteras fired, but the bullet struck a buckel on Miss Flowers' belt and she was saved.

—At Kittanning Monday afternoon Meredith Schotte, a nephew of Senator W. B. Meredith, was riding on a freight, and tried to jump from it to another passing train. His right foot was thrown under the train and both his feet were badly crushed.

—Frank Miller, while attempting to escape from the police at New Kensington, Westmoreland county, Monday night, shot and seriously wounded Patrick J. Mulvehill. Miller was finally arrested, and to prevent his being lynched he was taken to Pittsburg and placed in jail.

—Greensburg's new rolling mill, completed at a cost of $50,000, at which it was proposed to make iron by a new and secret process, has made several ineffectual attempts to start and has now been abandoned, temporarily, until the machinery can be gotten in working order

—Ex-United States Senator Davis, of West Virginia, who, with his family and Miss Elizabeth Elkins, a daughter of Secretary Stephen B. Elkins, have been at Bedford Springs, says Cleveland will carry West Virginia, notwithstanding that his son-in-law, Secretary Elkins, has predicted otherwise.

—Tempering department of the Champion Saw Works at Beaver Falls took fire on Sunday night and was totally destroyed, together with a large number of saws. The loss will reach several thousand dollars. This will cause a shutdown of the entire plant for some time. The origin of the fire is unknown.

—The rear of the Wagner block at St. Paul, Minn., caved in on Saturday, and coming in contact with two shanties in the hollow demolished them. A 2-year-old boy was killed and two little girls badly injured. Later in the day a row of eight wooden buildings in the block caught fire and were destroyed. The loss is estimated at 225,000.

—There are many cases of diphtheria at Braddock. Three deaths occurred from it on Saturday. The disease is prevalent in Copeland, North Braddock, Bessemer, and Rankin, places whose sanitary arrangements are poor. Steps will be taken by the borough authorities to prevent its spreading. A number of people down with diphtheria are said to be at the point of death.

—Five prisoners confined in the Elk county jail at Ridgway effected their escape about 3 o'clock Monday morning by securing an iron bar out of one of the windows, and with outside help letting themselves down from the second-story window by means of a rope. The turnkey forgot to lock them up in their cells over night, as is customary. None of them have been recaptured.

—The boycott instituted by the Homestead strikers against tradesmen who sold to the Carnegie Steel company resulted on Monday in the failure of Adolph Doerr, one of the principal provision dealers in that borough. Doera furnished meat, milk and ice to Superintendent Potter and the non-unionists from the beginning of the trouble. No Amalgamated association man has patronized him since, and his loss has been $10,000.

—A St. Clair, Wis., special says: About a thousand saw mill employes struck for ten hours and eleven hours pay, and the plants of five lumber companies, including 11 hour mills, are idle. No definite reply has been made by the mill owners to the committees, but there are no indications that the demand will be granted. The mills shut down are the Empire, The Valley, the Dells and the Mississippi logging company. The strikers are orderly.

—The Falkland islands produce no trees, but they do produce wood in a very remarkable shape. You will see, scattered here and there, singular blocks of what looks like weather beaten, mossy, gray stones of various size. But if you attempt to roll over one of these rounded boulders, you will find yourself unable to accomplish it. In fact, the stone is tied down to the ground—tied down by the roots: or in other words, it is not a stone, but a block of living wood.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

BALTZELLS'

IRELAND supplies the greater portion of the Damask linen trade, and to such perfection has this industry been carried, as seen in the best samples, as to be scarcely inferior to the finest satin. Our linen department has many specimens of these exquisite creations of the loom, in sets of cloth and napkins, in d'yolies and linen by the yard. As announced yesterday we are making changes and additions to the department and will soon have large arrivals in the finest and newest in table linens, toweling, etc., that the markets supply, making it one of the most complete and attractive of the entire building. In this view we are offering some special inducements in a bargain way, to thin out present stock, that are worth looking after. Our unbleached tabling, formerly 25c., is now reduced to 17c. Bleached table linen sold heretofore at 65c., for a reason will go at 45c. Fast color Turkey reds, worth 30c., now reduced to 23c. a yard A good line of fine and handsome damask at usual prices and cheaper than the same goods elsewhere are always in stock, also elegant sets in table cloths and napkins to match. We have a line of cheap towels, all linen, at 5c., 8c., and 10c. Crash toweling begins at 4c. and so on up to 15c. Then there is a very large assortment of towels, unsurpassed for beauty and low prices.

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

B. & B.

GENUINE
India Silks.
A LARGE COLLECTION OF FINE ONES, 23 INCHES WIDE,
50 CENTS.

Send if you want asy. It's just as much to your interest to buy as ours to sell, when there is a chance to get such handsome PRINTED INDIA SILKS—stylish patterns—at these prices.

More people are buying PLAIN FINE SOLID BLACK INDIAS—people that are not in mourning—than ever before, not only for street and house, but for

Traveling : Dresses.

We offer as extraordinary, 50 pieces PLAIN BLACK INDIAS,

24 inches wide, - - - - 50 Cents.
27 inches wide, - - - - 65 Cents.

☞Values beyond anything heretofore sold.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON,
HARNESS, ETC.,
OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
CRESSON, PA.
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LILLY BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,
JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb590. Lilly, Penna.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The Citizens' Building & Loan Association of Altoona, Pa., vs. Peter Hertzog.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria Co. Nos. 30 and 31, March term, 1892.

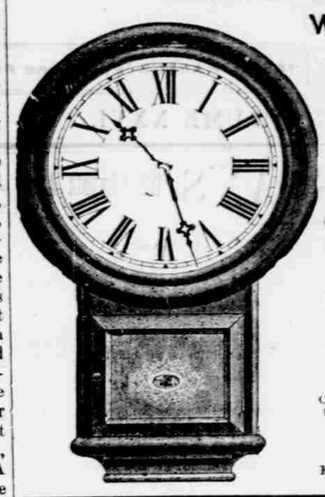
And now to wit, the 8th day of June, 1892, on motion of Alvin Evans, Esq., counsel for Sheriff Shumaker, T. W. Dick appointed auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the defendant's real estate to and among the persons legally entitled to receive the same.

From the Record.

Notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg for the purpose of above appointment on FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1892, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time and place all parties interested may attend, otherwise be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

T. W DICK,
Aug. 19, 1892. Auditor

CARL RIVINIUS
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.



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—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches,
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885—tf.

Read the

Freeman.

$1.50 per Year.

GRAND CLEARANCE SALE
--AT--
J. D. LUCAS & CO.'S.

Bargains in all Summer Goods.
Fall and Winter Goods will Soon be here
And we must have the Room.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL!

We can now show you a Complete Assortment of Spring Goods consisting of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Hats, Shirts, Trunks and Valises, and everything usually kept in a First-Class Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Store.

OUR SPRING STOCK

have arrived and our stock is much larger and prices lower than ever before. We feel pleased with our new stock and would be glad to show it to you. Call and examine our stock and prices. We can and will save you money. Respectfully Yours,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,
—DEALERS IN—
General : Merchandise,
CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,
Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.
Eckenrode & Hoppel,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON COLLEGE.
NINETY-SECOND YEAR, opens Sept. 14. Fully equipped for college work. Elective courses adapted to prepare to study for the learned professions. Laboratories for Chemistry, Mineralogy and Biology. New Observatory. Athletic Field and New Gymnasium with Medical Director. Expenses very moderate. Alumni 3502. Address, THE PRESIDENT, Washington, Pa.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, TAKE NOTICE;

I have purchased the following personal property from A. J. Henden, and have left the same in his possession, viz: One bay horse and harness, two spring wagons, two cows, three pigs, one cook stove, one heating stove, four beds and bedding, two tables, twelve chairs. All persons are hereby cautioned not to purchase the same or to interfere in any way with said property.

PETER DELOZIER,
Delaney, Cambria county, Pa.
August 10, 1892-3t.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell.
50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE
Both sexes. All of the time. GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 26, 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Huckleberries are in the market.

—Mr. George Gurley took a trip to Altoona on Wednesday.

—Mr. Murphy of Loretto, was a visitor to our town on Saturday.

—Mr. Timothy Sheehan of Allegheny township, was in Ebensburg on Thursday.

—The Cambria Mutual Insurance Company lost $6,000 by the Ashville fire last week.

—Mr. David J. Jones of Johnstown, a former Ebensburger, spent Sunday in town.

—Rev. J. J. Deasy and his sister Miss Julia, of this place, are on a visit to Boston this week.

—Mr. F. J. Vaught one of Altoona's well known grocers was a visitor to our town Thursday.

—Dr. T. M. Richards, of this place, started for Zanesville, O., on Thursday on a visit to his parents.

—State Treasurer Morrison has paid out $2,000 on account of the service of the troops at Homestead

—Mr. James B. Zahm and wife, of Pittsburg, spent Sunday in Ebensburg visiting relatives and friends.

—On Tuesday morning Mr. Edward Griffith, of this place, started on an excursion to Niagara Falls.

—Mr. M. E. Denny, of Altoona, and Frank Brackon, of Gallitzin, drove over from the latter place on Monday.

—A hole is being drilled at the "deep cut" east of Summerhill by parties who are said to be prospecting for coal.

—The Pennsylvania railroad tower at the station at Johnstown, has been moved to near the Haws Cement mill.

—On Friday last three freight cars were derailed at Lilly and passenger trains detained in consequence for half an hour.

—Mr. Luke Noel who was accidently shot in the riot that occurred at Spangler a couple of weeks ago is rapidly recovering.

—The next meeting of the State Board of Agriculture convenes in Indiana October 19 and 20. Governor Pattison will preside.

—Mr. Howard Evans, of Allegheny, formerly of Ebensburg, came up on the Special on Saturday evening and returned on Monday morning.

—Mr. John Nidemyer, of Chest Twp., was a visitor to Ebensburg on Tuesday, visiting here and back on the Cambria & Clearfield railroad.

—Jacob Forbis, who was injured at Lilly, died in the Altoona hospital on Thursday last week. He leaves a wife and six children in Austria.

—Major James C. Burke, of this place, has been seriously ill for several weeks past, suffering from an old wound received during the late war.

—The American Telephone and Telegraph Company has a gang of men at work putting up another cross-arm on its poles.

—In another column will be found an address our public schools which every parent should read and follow its suggestions as far as possible.

—William Parrish, of Bell township, Indiana county, had his barn fired by a bolt of lightning. It was burned together with all its contents except a team of horses.

—Jacob Gilman, of Adams township, while picking pears on Monday last fell from a ladder and dislocated his arm at the elbow. Dr. Luke, of South Fork, attended him.

—Ed. H. Flick, Esq., City Solicitor of Altoona, who is a native of Carroll township, and studied law in this place with Judge Barker, is seriously ill at his home in Altoona.

—Mr. John Conrad, of Braddock, who is visiting friends at Loretto, his old home, and Captain Morgan McDonald, of the latter place paid our office a pleasant visit on Saturday.

—Rascals are numerous through the country begging money for, as they claim, the Homestead strikers, but the scamps pocket the money and the men for whom it is given never see it.

—George Carroll, who several years ago was a frequent visitor to Ebensburg, being the father of Mrs. John H. Brown, died at the home of his son Harry, in Somerset, on Sunday last, aged 82 years.

—The following telegraph offices have been opened on the Cambria & Clearfield road: Cambria and Clearfield Junction, Kaylor, Patton, Brubaker Junction, Hastings, Westover and La Jose.

—At a recent meeting of the school board of Ebensburg a resolution was passed requiring pupils outside the borough limits to make application to the Secretary before they will be admitted to the borough schools.

—The last day for registration is September 1st. Between this time and that day call on your assessor and see that your name is entered upon the list of voters and that your neighbors' names are in the right place.

—A. J. Arnold, of Croyle township, had his leg broken by a kick from his horse which he was trying to catch on his field on Sunday. Dr. Green, of Summerhill, reduced the fracture and Mr. Arnold is getting along as well as could be expected.

—The office of O'Brien & Toner, of Lilly, was entered by thieves, Saturday night, who drilled several holes in the safe but were unsuccessful in their efforts to blow it open. They left some lighted fuse behind, which set fire to the floor and burned a hole about six feet in diameter.

—The State laws says that immediately after the election of teachers and before the next school term shall have begun, there shall be a meeting of teachers and directors, at which meeting the subject of text books shall be discussed and the directors decide upon a list of books to be used during the ensuing year. The law is explicit.

—The fakirs connected with Cook & Conroy's show that exhibited at Greensburg on Monday succeeded in fleecing the people to the tune of $900. It appears that the game, that of the old shell and pea variety, was conducted in one of the tents connected with the regular show. Proceedings will be entered against the managers of the concern by the country men who lost their boodle.

—Mr. John Kirshner, collector of school taxes for Cambria township, will be at the following school house in the borough of Ebensburg on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 25th, 26th and 27th, and on Monday, Friday and Saturday, September 1st, 2nd and 3rd. He will also be at the school house on Wednesday, September 7th being the last day, between the hours of 9 o'clock, A. M. and 6 o'clock, P. M.

—Mr. Anselm B. Kirsch, of Barr township, passed through this place on Saturday on his return home from a visit to Philadelphia. While in the East he purchased three head of Hampshire Down sheep from the Eureka stock farm of Edward Walter, near West Chester, Pa., which he intends putting on his farm and improving his stock. The sheep arrived on Tuesday by express and are beauties.

—Miss Jole Luke, of South Fork, is visiting Misses Nellie and Fannie Lloyd, of of this place.

—Unless the recent rains helps to ripen the late blackberries, the crop this year will likely be a small one.

—Mrs. Brought, of Leavenworth, Kansas, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. M. D. Kittell, of this place, returned home on Monday.

—State Chairman Wright will open Democratic headquarters in Philadelphia, Sep. 1. Secretary Nead will make preliminary arrangements this week.

—Mr. Jesse Bolsinger set up the engine that does the work in the FREEMAN office and we are of the opinion that Jesse thoroughly understands his business.

—Mrs. Isaac Evans and her daughter, Miss Mary Ann, former residents of Ebensburg, but for several years past of New York city, are visiting friends in Ebensburg.

—A horse was stolen from the barn of a man named Vail, living near Fairview, on Sunday night, but the owner found it in a field about a half mile away from the house the next evening. The barn door was closed when the theft was discovered.

—Quite a number of the people of Ashville who were sufferers by the recent fire have commenced getting ready to rebuild on their premises. A temporary depot has been erected by the railroad company which will soon be replaced by a permanent one.

Adam Gingerly, of Pine Creek township, Clinton county, recently died under peculiar circumstances. The cause of death was found to be obstruction of the bowels, a grain of wheat having lodged in the elongation of one of them, causing ulceration and death.

—Ulysses Strayer, was brought up from Johnstown on Wednesday and placed in jail to answer a charge of malicious mischief preferred against him by Fred W. Speck, a saloon keeper of that city. Mr. Speck avers that Strayer threw a stone at his bar-keeper and broke a picture on the wall.

—A cigarette innocently thrown upon the floor of the Delmar, Del., postoffice cost that pretty village dreadfully dear. It burned the postoffice and one hundred and forty-nine other buildings, entailing a loss of $300,000, not only with a meager insurance of $60,000, but one and probably seven lives lost.

—On Saturday night the hotels of Hon. M. Fitzharris and Emmet Dignam, at Gallitzin, were visited by burglars who succeeded in getting away with Mr. Fitzharris' gold watch and a considerable sum of money that they found in his pockets and at Mr. Dignam's, they took what change was left in the drawer.

—The County Commissioners have decided to build a boiler house in the jail yard 30x30 feet, two stories high, the upper story to be used as a female ward. Mr. J. A. Shoemaker, of this place, has the contract for the building and will commence work on it next week. The building will be built of brick with a steel roof.

—On Sunday several boys were out hunting in the woods, in Carroll township, west of Carrolltown, when a shot gun in the hands of one of the boys was accidentally discharged. A thirteen-year-old son of Mr. John McCombie received the charge of shot in his breast and was severely injured. About fifty shot penetrated his breast.

—Bridget Kelly, of Irwin, aged 21 years, while laboring under temporary insanity, went into a shed in the rear of the house and after thoroughly saturating her clothing with carbon oil deliberately set herself on fire. Her screams brought the family to the scene, but all efforts to save her were in vain, as she was a seething mass of flames. She died in dreadful agony.

—Posters were printed at this office for the boss picnic of the season to be held at St. Michaels Parochical Hall, at Loretto, on Saturday, September 3rd, 1892. Dancing during the day and evening will be one of the principal attractions and an elegant dinner and supper will be served. All are cordially invited and those who fail to go will miss the picnic opportunity of their lifetime.

—Among the numerous papers to be found in the recorder's office at Bedford is a deed for all the land now occupied by the cities of Pittsburg and Allegheny made by the chiefs of the Six Nations to Garrent Pendergrass, Sr., and dated 1770. The signature of the Indians consists of drawings of buildings of various kinds. It would puzzle the brain of a natural historian to define their species.

—A charter was granted at the state department at Harrisburg, on Wednesday to the Bedford Electric Railway Company, of Bedford, with a capital of $15,000. The proposed road will be about two and a half miles in length, running from the Pennsylvania railroad depot to the Bedford Springs hotel, taking in the various hotels along the route. The road will also run through the principal streets of Bedford.

—An excursion train will be run from the Tunnel near Carrolltown on Saturday on the Susquehanna branch of the Cambria and Clearfield road to Cresson for the purpose of carrying passengers to the Emerald picnic at Cresson. The train will leave the tunnel at 8 A. M. and will return in the evening, the time of the return trip being announced on the train. This will give the people of Carrolltown and vicinity, the first opportunity of trying their new railroad.

—This week's FREEMAN is run off on our new press and the power for running is furnished by our new engine. The press work is not as good as it should be, but that is caused by the fact that we are still inexperienced in handling the press and the power. In a short time we expect to learn from experience how to manage both and then we think our troubles and tribulations in a great measure, will be ended. We have a dandy press, a daisy engine and a thoroughly equipped printing office.

—At an adjourned argument court held here on Monday Judge Barker handed down his decision in the case of the Commonwealth vs. H. G. Mullen, agent of the Union News Company at Johnstown. The decision found the defendant guilty of carrying on worldly employment on Sunday in selling papers, cigars, etc. In another case against the same defendant for the same offense the proceedings before the justice were reversed, the proceedings not having been commenced within seventy-two hours.

No More Drinks.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company have had considerable trouble lately with some of their employes who are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors. A late order has therefore been posted which reads as follows:

"The use of intoxicants by employes of the Pennsylvania railroad while on duty, must be stopped at once. Any employe found visiting a saloon or building where intoxicating liquors are sold will beseverely disciplined. Trainmen are considered on duty from the time they are called."

Gospel Meetings.

A series of gospel meetings will be held at the Christian church beginning Thursday evening, August 25th. The meetings are conducted by Evangelist E. J. Hart, of Williamsport, assisted by Miss Metta P. Hart. Miss Hart is an excellent soilst and will add greatly to the interest of the meetings by singing some gospel songs each evening. She will also have charge of the congregational singing. Everybody is invited.

The Cambria and Clearfield Opened.

On Monday the Cambria and Clearfield railroad was opened for passengers and freight traffic and hereafter the people along its line, will have the benefit of daily railroad communication with the outside world. From the Altoona *Tribune* of Monday we glean the following in regard to the running of trains:

The new schedule went into effect at 12.01 this morning. The road will be part and parcel of the Altoona division Pennsylvania railroad, and on Saturday Superintendent W. N. Bannard, Trainmaster W. C. Snyder and the members of the new crews which will operate the new road journeyed over it. It was found to be in good order Passenger Conductors McDermitt and Rush and Freight Conductors Rutter and Bowen will have charge of the trains.

The main road runs from Cresson to La Jose, and is 25.6 miles in length. This has all been completed. At Kaylor there is a branch, 5.8 miles long, which runs to Ebensburg. This, too, is in running order, as is also the Hastings branch, 5.8 miles long, which leaves the main road at Brubaker Junction. There will be two passenger trains each way between Cresson and Hastings; three trains each way between Cresson and Ebensburg, and one train each way between La Jose and Hastings. All these trains make connections to and from Cresson.

An important feeder to the Cambria and Clearfield road will be the Susquehanna branch, now in course of construction, and likely to be completed by the middle of September. This branch is being built from Bradley Junction (which is 11.2 miles distant from Cresson) and will go as as far Cherry Tree, Indiana county. This branch will be 18.2 miles long.

Another important branch is the Cush Creek. In order to reach this a road will be built from the Cambria and Clearfield near La Jose and for some distance will parallel the Pennsylvania and Northwestern road. This will give the Pennsylvania an opportunity to bring over its own lines a considerable amount of freight which now goes the other way.

When all completed the Cambria and Clearfield railroad with its branches will have about seventy miles of track. It will tap a portion of the county rich in mineral wealth as well as in lumber and bark. From the Mitchell mines near Hastings and from the ovens at the same place seventy or eighty car loads of coal and coke will be shipped daily. The town of Hastings is rapidly pushing forward and its growth is remarkable.

The stations and sidings on the Cambria and Clearfield road areas follows: Cresson C. & C. Junction, Lucket, Munster, Noel, Kaylor, Bradley Junction, Eckenrode Mills, Patton, Thomas's Mills, Beaver Siding, Brubaker Junction, Westover, Welshdale, Five points' St. Lu, La Jose.

Those on the Hastings Branch—Brubaker Junction, Sterling No, Hastings, Mitchell's Mines.

On the Ebensburg Branch—Kaylor, Bradley, Ebensburg.

On the Susquehanna Branch (which is not yet completed)—Bradley Junction, Tunnell, Carrolltown road, Spangler, Walnut Run Junction, Garman's Mills, Cherry Tree.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, August 24, 1892:

Albert Hoffman and Emma J. Berkey, Paint township, Indiana county.

Thomas Kelly and Elizabeth Dunn, Jamestown.

Julius A. Droz, Johnstown, and Mary Annie Nitch, Conemaugh township, Somerset county.

G. S. Connor, Altoona, Pa., and Lillie M. Riblett, Conemaugh.

John P. Kintz and Winefred McClifferty, Johnstown.

P. S. White, Carroll township, and Minnie Beck, Barr township.

William Koch, Johnstown, and Elizabeth Dipple, Stonycreek township.

John W. Buechley and Anna E. Rettweger, Johnstown.

H. D. McFeaters, Morrellville, and Nora A. Grapes, Johnstown.

Salvatore Mantovan and Cornelia Raimonds. Hastings.

George Edmnnds, West Taylor township, and Abbie Horner, Lower Yoder township.

Andrew J. Hessler, and Thresa M. Saintz, Johnstown.

Harry C. Dick and Anna B. Engle, Conmaugh.

Joseph E. Baker, Bakersville, Somerset county, and Lydia Rhodes, Woodale, Fayette county, Pa.

Charles W. Ellenberger and Matilda J. Reynolds, Adams township.

Tipton Shugars, Dale, and Clarla Workinger, Johnstowns.

Jumped the Track.

On Sunday evening about 6 o'clock a terrible accident occurred on the Pennsylvania & Northwestern railroad at Bear Loop, in Reade township, near Bellwood, by which three men will likely lose their lives. At the hour named engine No. 52, one of the compound type, with Engineer William Welsh and Fireman S. W. Hammers, was on his way to Sandy Run to take water. On the engine were also Marion Gorsuch, whose home is at Roaring Spring, but who had been working at Bellwood; John Tierney, who was engaged as a foreman by Kellar & Crossan, railroad contractors on the Pennsylvania & Northwestern road, and Charles Golte, an Italian, who was employed as a baker for the laborers engaged on the improvements to the same road.

It is said there was an obstruction left on the road by a contractor who had been blasting there. When the engine came to the point it jumped the track, tore up the roadbed for quite a distance, and then turned over almost upon its back, carrying all five men with it, they not having time or opportunity to jump.

John Tierney had his left foot pinned under the wreck, and when the rescuers came he begged them to cut off his foot and release him. When they refused to do so, he pulled out a big penknife and hacked away at it till he severed it. The injured men were taken to the Altoona hospital where Tierney and Gorsuch died on Monday. Fireman Hammer is not expected to live.

Another Flood Victim Found

This (Wednesday) afternoon about 3 o'clock the remains of a victim of the great flood were uncovered in the Thirteenth ward.

They were found in the cellars of Nos. 59 and 61 River avenue under two feet and a half of sand.

The property belongs to John M. Davis. A double house stood there at the time of the flood and washed away.

Mr. Davis is now making arrangements to rebuild. Thomas Birngham is excavating for the foundation, and it was he who uncovered the body.

As near as could be told from a hasty examination of the remains they are the remains of a young woman.

No clothing was found, but two rings were recovered that may possibly lead to identification.

One is a plain gold ring marked eighteen karats.

The other is a thin gold ring with a pearl between what appear to be two diamonds.

The morgue authorities were notified of the finding of the body, and at four o'clock began taking it out of the sand.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—Pay your taxes and make yourself solid for voting in November.

Ebensburg Public Schools.

The public schools will open Monday, August 29th. It is the desire of the directors and teachers to call the attention of patrons to a few facts and suggestions by which our schools can be brought to a higher degree of efficiency.

In all public schools there are four factors—directors, parents, teachers and pupils. In order that successful work may be done in the most satisfactory manner, these must operate harmoniously. The directors have been doing their part by putting the rooms in proper condition for excellent work. Last year the rooms were papered, which added much to their appearance. This year a new room has been furnished, single seats put into room 6, new slate boards in rooms 5 and 6, and the woodwork both inside and out painted, not only adding to the appearance but preparing the the rooms for better work. It now remains for parents, teachers and pupils to show their appreciation of the directors' efforts to improve the schools by faithfully discharging their duty.

We wish to give a few words of explanation concerning the new room. In the reclassification to fill this room we thought it best to make little change beyond room 2, hence the pupils of rooms 1 and 2 have been divided into three rooms. The advantages to be gained in making three rooms out of the first and second are that it lessens the number of pupils in the primary rooms, gives the teachers better opportunity to do better work, and partly overcomes the difficulty of securing proper ventilation.

In arranging these three rooms we have so far as possible selected according to the classes which were established at the close of last term. In order, however, to equalize to some extent the numbers in each room, we found it necessary to promote a few of those who stood highest at final examinations and demote a few of those who stood lowest.

We feel that we would be neglecting an important part if we would fail to call the attention of the patrons and parents to the necessity of regular attendance on the part of the pupils. Irregular attendance is the most serious obstacle to successful work which meets the teacher. By the authority of the most experienced teachers we are lead to believe that pupils who make steady progress are the ones that are in school every day. Our own brief experience emphasizes this fact. It is very often the case that pupils who most need to be in school every day are the ones who attend most irregularly. Lessons missed mean harder work the next day or week, discouragement to both teachers and pupils, and finally lack of interest in school by those who have been absent, while the teachers get the blame for not advancing the pupils as rapidly as they should. The teachers realize the great dis advantage of irregular attendance to the success of the school but are not able to overcome it without the aid of the parents. This term all report cards will be sent home on Monday at noon; by careful examination the parents can discover if the progress and attendance is satisfactory. It is a startling fact that while 255 pupils were enrolled in our public schools last term, only 18 attended every day. If parents fully realized what even one day's nonence means to teacher and pupil they would make a greater effort to have their children attend every day.

Another fact which keeps our schools from reaching their highest degree of usefulness is that the boys and girls leave school at too early an age. How often do we find young people who should be in school spending their time idly, growing up ignorant of the most common affairs of life, thrown into the world to meet its difficulties with little or no preparation, and during all this time in sight of our free public schools.

Our schools will rank in equipment with any schools of the county, and let everyone who is interested in the education of the youth give their hearty support.

We insist that parents and patrons visit the schools frequently. The teachers need your aid and sympathy and will welcome you at any time.

It is the desire of the teachers that all pupils who expect to be in school this term come the first day so far as possible in order that proper classification be made.

The schools open one week earlier this term than last so that there can be a vacation during the county fair.

T. L. GIBSON.

Successful.

We honestly congratulate Messrs. Ludwig & Son for their success in business. These gentlemen require no introduction in this or surrounding counties, having been located amongst us so many, many years. Their record as men of good judgment, integrity and honesty is well established. Ther good judgment in keeping pace with the times is evidenced by their success in obtaining the agency of Klein's Silver Age and Duquesne Rye Whiskies, together with the leading Pennsylvania Rye Whiskies bottled by Max Klein, whose reputation for bottling only absolutely pure goods is firmly established. Men high in in their professions publicly and cheerfully endorse his Silver Age and Duquesne Rye Whiskies. His name on every bottle is a guarantee to the purchaser that the article is pure. A sworn guarantee of its purity from the distiller accompanies every bottle of Duquesne Rye. Silver Age is so favorably known that it is unnecessary to dwell here on its merits, suffice to say that it is the *leader of fine old rye whiskies.* Palatable, mellow and invigorating.

Messrs. J. Ludwig & Son not only recognized the good qualities of these brands, but the the constant and steady demand for them, and hastened to secure the exclusive agency in Blair and Cambria counties.

These excellent brands of whiskies now on sale to the trade generally by J. Ludwig & Son, wholesale agents, Johnstown, Pa.

A Lady Badly Burned.

While standing upon a chair in order to fix a stovepipe which had come out of the pipe hole, Mrs. Minnie Fagan, of 526 Second avenue, wife of Michael Fagan, had her clothing set on fire from a gas stove at about 6 oclock Tuesday morning. Before she was aware of her danger she was completely enveloped in flames, but, fortunately, preserving her presence of mind, she broke a window light and shouted "fire," when Mr. Silas Weakland, her next door neighbor came to her assistance, and tearing the clothing from her person, saved her life, although she was severely burned on the left side from her feet to the shoulder. Drs. Smith and Feltwell being summoned, all the medical attention possible was given the unfortunate lady, and at last accounts she was resting as comfortably as could be expected under the circumstances, and it is hoped that in due time she will have fully recovered from her painful and painful experience.—*Altoona Times.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Charles D. Wharton, late of the township of Dean, county of Cambria, deceased, have been granted to me, a resident of Chest Springs borough, in said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. H. SOMERVILLE,
Administrator of Charles D. Wharton, deceased.
Chest Springs, Pa., August 19, 1892.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent
EBENSBURG, PA.

Miscellaneous Notices.

EBENSBURG MARBLE AND GRANITE Works, as sketched by a special reporter of the Johnstown *Daily Herald.*—Reliable dealers and fine goods.

"During a recent flying trip to Ebensburg the writer of this article visited the Marble and Granite Works of Jas. Wilkinson & Son, which were founded in 1880. The senior member of this progressive firm has had an experience of thirty-five years, and his son and partner is also a skilled worker. The class of work they produce is of the highest class and style. From four to five hands are employed and the very finest monuments in the county seat are specimens of their skill. Shipments are made through this and to adjoining counties.

"All kinds of cemetery work is executed and a fine line of Iron Railing is handled and sold. The stock of work kept on hand (received by the car-load) is very extensive and many very fine monuments are exhibited, two especially being executed in the rustic style and in imitation of brickwork, with a finely executed cross on the top. Among the many fine monuments erected by this firm is an elghteen fifteen-feet-high monument for Sheriff Griffith, monument for Father Christy (sixteen feet high), also monuments for Jacob Kibler and daughter of John Griffith. Both gentlemen give personal attention to business as well as executing the finest work. In all the time they have been in business they have adhered strictly to the maxim all goods just as represented and prices as low as the same class of work can be bought elsewhere. We have no hesitancy in recommending Messrs. Wilkinson & Son to our readers as reliable business men, progressive and trustworthy. Visit their establishment before ordering elsewhere."

☞Special attention paid to setting work.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address
GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.
aug19 1y.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will sell $1,000 00 at their meeting in the council chamber on the fourth Monday in August; sales takes place at 8 P. M. THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LAIMER, Secretary. President.

FOR SALE
Farm in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa. For particulars call on or address
MRS. ELLEN O'DONNELL,
June 17.3m. Cresson, Pa.

WANTED.—A middle-aged woman to do house work; small family; wages, $4 per week. Inquire of Joseph Griffin, Munster township, near Kaylor station.

LOST!—Gentleman's silk umbrella letter H cut in top of handle. Please leave at Roberts' stationary store. E. P. HODGES.

A CAR LOAD of Barb Wire cheap at Dutton & Son's.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from	50c. up.
Team Bridles, from	$1 50 up.
Lap Dusters, from	70c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from	$6 00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from	$10.00 up.

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.
☞Shop Harker's Row on Centre street.
apr129tf

JUST RECEIVED!
—A LARGE LOT—
Boots & Shoes
—BOUGHT AT—
Sheriff's Sale!
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

TRIAL LIST.
List of causes set down for trial the second week of September, 1892:

Mace nan	vs. Thomas.
Acor	vs. Cannon.
Doran et ux	vs. Piper et al.
Kutledge & Miller	vs. Confer.
McDonald	vs. Prosser et al.
Buck	vs. Campbell.
O'Hara	vs. Kaye
Graham	vs. Morrellville Castle K. of G. E.
Gardner	vs. Stepens.
Sible	vs. Young.
Clark	vs. Croyle.
Lloyd	vs. Dunlap et al.
S. Ewart & Co	vs. Miller.
Lytle & Co	vs. Cresswell.
Sloan	vs. Hilestein.
Pardon et al	vs. Moore et al.
Zimmerman	vs. Ibbert.
Klinordinger	vs. McGough.
Notley & Harter	vs. McMullen et al.
Benford	vs. Zimmerman.
Sublemire & Co	vs. Helfrick.
Huguenot & Becher	vs. Leahey.
Moxley	vs. Uhl.
Costlow	vs. Dwelling House Insurance Co.
Mildren	vs. Johnstown Savings Bank.

JAS. C. BARBY,
Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's office, Aug. 8, 1892.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county.
In the matter of the first and final account of Joseph A. Gray, administrator of John B. Miller, late of Carroll township, deceased.
Having been appointed Auditor by said court to report a distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg on FRIDAY, THE 2ND DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1892, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be for ever debarred from coming in on said fund.
DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., Aug. 19, 1892. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa.
In the matter of the account of John A. Doyle, assignee of Edward McGlade
Having been appointed Auditor by said Court to report a distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg on SATURDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1892, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., Aug. 19, 1892. Auditor.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address
H. A. ENGLEHART,
Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, and will be confirmed by said court on the FIRST MONDAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1892, unless cause be shown to the contrary:
The account of Jesse H. Dimond, assignee of John and Lucinda F. Metlermick.
J. C. DARBY,
Aug. 12, 1892. Prothonotary.

STRAY SHEEP.
Came to the premises of the subscriber in Cambria township on or about the 15th of June, five sheep with blue paint mark on rump, one having a slit in the left ear. The owner is requested to come forward prove property and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law. LEWIS KING.
August 12, 1892.

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning. *Tell customers, write Rochester Lamp Co, New York.*

THE HEAT
HAS SHRUNK
OUR PRICES

It is midsummer now—a bad time for merchants to sell goods. To liven up business we have cut the prices on all our goods to such a percentange that no man or woman can afford to pass the opportunity of taking advantage of them.

OUR PRICES ARE CUT IN HALF!

and what you buy other places for $2.00 we will sell you from now until September 10th, at $1. Can you save this amount of money by buying at any other store? Verily not

We placed in this sale
85 Pairs Ladies' Dongola Spring Heel,
Sizes 2½ to 7, at 1.25 per pair.

125 pair of
LADIES' - TOE - SLIPPERS,
From 2½ to 8 at 47c. a pair

LADIES'
DONGOLA COMMON-SENSE OR OPERA TOE,
in sizes 2½ to 8 at 1.48 per pair.

Ladies' French Kid, High-cut, Common-sense or Opera Toe at 2.24 per pair.

We also carry a full line of ladies' cloth top Spring and Heel Shoes. Price now 2.12.

Men's Calf Dress Shoes, all shapes, at 1.98. Men's good Dress Shoes now at 1.23.

Boys' Brogans with solid sole now at 95 cents a pair, and many more bargains.

Special large display of blue prints, 50 different patterns at 5½c. per yard. Fine Bedford Cords, 36 inches wide, all new shades, go now 45c., 44 inch white Lawn at 9c., dress Ginghams at 8c., and other great bargains in the dry goods department.

A complete outfit during this sale for $10.00. The outfit consists of a suit in blue or black corded worsted, pair good Dress Shoes, Derby Hat and Suspenders. We also have great bargains in Dress Pantaloons, Shirts, Underwear, Collars and Cuffs. First arrival of the latest styles in Fall Neckwear. New Fall goods are now coming in.

SIMON & CO.,
LEADERS OF LOWEST PRICES.

A car load of Lever Spring Tooth Harrows just received at the Ebensburg Foundry.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after November 15th, 1891.

NORTH.																							
	Irvona Exp. †	66																					
	Church Train†																						
	Fast Line*	6	64	7	30	7	33	7	45	7	58	8	03	8	11	8	24	8	30	8	40	8	50	9	00
	Mail*	1		9	25	9	43	9	48	10	03	10	17	10	25	10	37	10	43	10	53	11	03	11	13
	STATIONS.			Cresson.	Wilmore J.	Summit.	Ashville.	Mineral.	Dean.	Prospect.	Prospect.	Patton.	Ellen Tunnel.	Foot Hill.	Coalport.	Glen Hope.	Irvona.								
	Dist.			27.5	25.6	24.6	18.1	16.1	14.6	12.7	10.1	9.6	8.6	7.6	6.6	5.3	3.6								
SOUTH.	Pacific Exp*	5	1	8	43	8	57	9	05	9	19	9	32	9	40	9	47	9	58	10	04	10	14	10	24
	Mail*			8	55	9	10	9	17	9	31	9	44	9	52	9	59	10	10	10	16	10	26	10	36
	Church Train†			9	30	9	45	9	52	10	06	10	19	10	27	10	34	10	45	10	51	11	01	11	11
	Cresson Exp. †	65	61	9	35	9	50	9	57	10	11	10	24	10	32	10	39	10	50	10	56	11	06	11	16

NORTH.	Irvona Exp. †	66																					
	Church Train†																						
	Fast Line*	6	64	7	30	7	33	7	45	7	58	8	03	8	11	8	24	8	30	8	40	8	50	9	00
	Mail*	1		9	25	9	43	9	48	10	03	10	17	10	25	10	37	10	43	10	53	11	03	11	13
	STATIONS.			Cresson.	Wilmore J.	Summit.	Ashville.	Mineral.	Dean.	Prospect.	Prospect.	Patton.	Ellen Tunnel.	Foot Hill.	Coalport.	Glen Hope.	Irvona.								
	Dist.			27.5	25.6	24.6	18.1	16.1	14.6	12.7	10.1	9.6	8.6	7.6	6.6	5.3	3.6								
SOUTH.	Pacific Exp*	5	1	8	43	8	57	9	05	9	19	9	32	9	40	9	47	9	58	10	04	10	14	10	24
	Mail*			8	55	9	10	9	17	9	31	9	44	9	52	9	59	10	10	10	16	10	26	10	36
	Church Train†			9	30	9	45	9	52	10	06	10	19	10	27	10	34	10	45	10	51	11	01	11	11
	Cresson Exp. †	65	61	9	35	9	50	9	57	10	11	10	24	10	32	10	39	10	50	10	56	11	06	11	16

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.
Denny's, Moore's and Cristle's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.
No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45, for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 23 for points east of Cresson.
No. 5 connects with Mail

ALIEN IMMIGRATION.

England Suffering from an Unwelcome Influx.

Victims of Persecution in Continental Europe Taking Refuge in Great Britain —Their Damaging Effect on the Working Classes.

The immigration of foreign working men and women into England in past times has been of the very highest service to the economical and social progress of the country. Silk manufacture, so important a branch of the national industry, is only one of the many pursuits that have been established by aliens, who by religious or political persecution had been forced to leave their own country and follow their own industrial pursuits in England. Practically the descendants of these immigrants have become English, and their origin is lost sight of, for in a large number of cases they have Anglicized their names; the Le Roys have become Kings, the Boulangers Bakers, and so on. Immigration of this kind was most valuable to the persecuted individuals who were forced into exile, and to the country which received them and benefited by their knowledge, thrift and industry. But the London Queen says there is another kind of immigration which possesses none of these advantages, and this is going on to an injurious extent at the present time—that of the paupers from the eastern countries of Europe, who have no special knowledge, and, therefore, on arriving in this country, have to compete with the lowest forms of unskilled labor and, consequently, lower the rate of wages among the most destitute of our working people. During the last four months nearly 50,000 aliens have arrived from the continent at the eastern ports of Great Britain. Of these, over 10,000 expressed their intention of remaining in this country, and of the 35,000 who declared themselves en route for America it is believed that a very large proportion remained in this country. A considerable number of these were Russian and German Jews, driven away by the relentless persecution to which they have been exposed.

That our own laboring poor should be subjected to the competition arising from such an influx of unskilled labor is not to be contemplated with complacency. The question of pauper immigration is growing in urgency, and its consideration cannot be much longer ignored by the legislature. The necessity of an organization for the emigration of our own redundant population is recognized by all, but it would be a national calamity if we sent away the best, the strongest and most skilled of our workingmen and women to seek their fortunes in our colonies, and permitted the introduction of an alien population, unskilled, many of them with habits that are repugnant to English people, capable of living on such meager fare that they reduce the rate of wages to the lowest possible point. Yet this is being done at the present time. The persecuted Jews have during the last four months arrived in England in numbers greatly exceeding those of previous years, and this during the time of the passover and Eastertide, when the poorest Jew, if possible, refrains from traveling. Nevertheless, 1,500 a month has been the excess over those that arrived during the year 1891, and at the present time we are not only threatened with, but are suffering from, an influx of anarchists from the continent, who are fleeing from the courts of justice in their own country.

It is sincerely to be hoped that parliament will not rise until a very stringent measure for the suppression of obnoxious immigration has been passed. Our transatlantic cousins, with unlimited land requiring a large supply of labor, decline to permit the introduction of unskilled pauper laborers. With our greatly redundant population, it is infinitely more necessary that such a restriction should be carried into effect in this country.

NESTING IN A TRAP.

Two Rats That Knew How to Make the Best of Things.

A gentleman at the north end of Hartford, Conn., had been annoyed by a huge rat which persisted in making way with chicken feed and pretty much everything else that it found in the barn loft, where a few hens were struggling to reproduce themselves in the shape of chickens. One of the new-fangled French rat traps there have attracted so much attention about town had been baited with a choice piece of roasted cheese to tempt the trespasser, says the Courant, but the old fellow was too "fly," and so an old-fashioned steel trap was buried under the chaff in the well-worn path from under the hay, the wire being pushed aside meanwhile. The old rat tumbled into the hidden trap and was caught. Nothing was thought of the wire cage (which lay half concealed by a lock of hay) until one night recently, when it was moved out of the way. A mass of stuff in the center of the cage attracted attention, and upon examination it was found that a couple of half-grown rats had found their way into it, had evidently given up trying to escape and had settled down to make the best of the situation. They had drawn in through the spaces at least two quarts of chaff and bits of hay, and had constructed a comfortable home and gone to housekeeping. They looked surprised at being disturbed.

DANGER OF POLE HUNTING.

Those Who Have Perished Have Made Blunders Hard to Explain.

The popular notion is that arctic exploring is a very risky pursuit, but in reality it is not so. Fishing on the Grand banks is much more dangerous. As Mark Twain says: "The greatest peril which people encounter is not met with in traveling on the railways, but in going to bed. Most people die in bed." Only three expeditions out of the many which have been made have involved loss of life.

Franklin's party starved to death mainly because there were too many in it, where Schwatka traveled three thousand miles away from any base of supplies, living off the country. Greely, whose subordinate officer, Lockwood, attained the furthest north ever reached, beyond eighty-two degrees north latitude, was subjected to awful sufferings, many of those with him dying, merely because of too much red tape in Washington. If the navy department had kept the appointed rendezvous at Cape Sabine, where it had agreed to have a vessel with provisions at a certain date, there would have been no trouble. It is the whalers who encounter most serious perils in the Arctic ocean. Hardly a year passes when some whaling vessels are not lost. In 1871 only three ships were saved out of a fleet of twenty-two. No lives were lost, but the natives on shore have been using chronometer cases for brass kettles ever since.

Horse Meat in Paris.

The people of Paris consumed within the last year 21,491 horses, 229 donkeys and 40 mules, the meat weighing, according to the returns, 4,615 tons. At the 180 shops and stalls where such food is sold the price has varied from 2 sous to 1 franc a pound, the latter being the price of the best horse steaks. Only about one-third of the meat is sold fresh and undisguised; the rest is used in making sausages, 402 horses having been seized and condemned as unfit for food before being turned into sausage.

The Change of Life.

The sole aim of women nearing this critical period should be to keep well, strong, and cheerful.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is peculiarly adapted to this condition. Girls about to enter womanhood find its assistance invaluable.

It cures the worst forms of Female Complaints, Bearing-down Feeling, Weak Back, Irregularities, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, Inflammation, Ovarian Troubles, and all Organic Disorders of the Uterus or Womb, Bloating, and is invaluable to the Change of Life.

Dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus at an early stage, and checks any tendency to Cancerous Humor.

Subdues Faintness, Excitability, Nervous Prostration, Exhaustion, Kidney Complaints, and tones the Stomach.

All druggists sell it, or send by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Lover Pills, 25c.

Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masser, Bantoland, S. Africa, March 1, 1885.

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Yours truly, T. K. BODEN,
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DRIVER ANTS IN AFRICA.

They Have Enormous Appetites and Are Dreaded by Man and Beast.

"The most terrible of insects are the 'driver ants' of West Africa," said an entomologist to a Washington Star man. "They are so called because they drive before them while on the march all other living creatures, no animal being able to withstand them. No beast, however formidable, dares to cross their track, and they will destroy on a single night all the pigs and fowls on a farm. The huge iguuana lizards fall victims to them, as do snakes and other reptiles. It is said that they begin their attack on the snake by biting its eyes and so blinding the prey, which, instead of running away, writhes helplessly in one spot. Natives of Africa assert that when the great python has crushed its captive in its folds it does not devour it at once but makes a circuit of at least a mile in diameter to see whether an army of driver ants is on the march in the neighborhood. If so it glides off and abandons its prey, which will soon be eaten by the ants. If an army of these ants approaches a village the entire population is compelled to fly. Sometimes the people may be obliged to take to the water in order to save themselves. The insects travel in the night and on cloudy days because they are quickly killed by the direct rays of the sun. Should the sun come out while they are making a journey they construct a continuous arch over their path out of earth agglutinated by a fluid excreted from their mouths. In cloudy weather an arch for the protection of the marching workers is constructed of the bodies of the larger soldier ants, whose widely extended jaws, long legs and projecting antenæ, intertwining, form a sort of network. In case of an alarm the arch is instantly broken and the insects which composed it join other soldiers on the flanks of the line, who seem to be acting as scouts, running about furiously in pursuit of the enemy. The alarm over, the arch is renewed and the column proceeds as before."

ABUSES OF NATURALIZATION.

Foreigners at Election Time Given Citizens' Rights Without Being Sworn.

The real question about immigration is less the danger from the sheer number of people than from the abuse of naturalization. The national naturalization law as it stands is inefficient to prevent the grave abuses that now disgrace most of our states, and especially the "pivotal" states. How these abuses could be stopped radically is clearly pointed out in the Forum by Prof. John B. Moore, late assistant secretary of state, and as high an authority as there is on this subject. In discussing the abuse and the remedy Prof. Moore says:

"The obvious intention of congress was that the naturalization of aliens should be a judicial process, resulting in a formal and recorded judgment of the court. In the early times, when the principal legislation on the subject was framed, this end was easily attained. The basis of the law now in force was laid in the act of 1802. The number of immigrants who came to the United States in 1820 was only slightly greater than that of the persons who have in recent years been admitted to citizenship in a single court in the days preceding a general election. The process of naturalization has now degenerated into a clerical act, attended with scarcely so much formality as the ordinary certification of a record. Immediately before elections, when the greatest care should be exercised, men are brought into our courtrooms by the hundred and admitted to citizenship by clerks as rapidly as the meager printed forms can be filled up and signed. In many cases they are not even sworn upon their so-called examination, and the witnesses who are admitted to prove their qualifications are sometimes professional perjurers, utterly without knowledge of the facts as to which they assume to testify. It is not extravagant to say that in this way thousands of persons have been enabled to participate in our elections without ever having fulfilled the requirement as to residence prescribed by our naturalization laws."

GREELEY IN GOOD SOCIETY.

He Once Dined in Jail with a Prince, a Count and a Baron.

When Horace Greeley visited Paris in 1855 he was the victim of a mistake that caused him to spend a night behind the bars of the debtors' prison of the Rue de Clichy. A French sculptor had sent a statue for exhibition to the world's fair at New York, of which Mr. Greeley was one of the managers; the statue had been returned in an injured condition, and the sculptor took the method of causing Mr. Greeley's arrest to recover damages. A friend of Mr. Greeley, Mr. Field, went to the prison the next morning. When he entered the large common room in which the prisoners and their friends were assembled, the Youth's Companion says, he saw a singular scene. In one corner squatted a laboring man in his blouse, surrounded by his wife and children, who had brought him some delicacies for his Sunday dinner. In another corner lounged a fashionably-dressed young gentleman. The room was filled with the most strangely contrasted groupes.

"Standing in the middle of it," says Mr. Field, "wearing his old white overcoat, and with his hat on the back of his head, his countenance wreathed in smiles, flanked on either side by a United States minister, stood Horace Greeley. To refrain from laughing was impossible.

"'Field,' he exclaimed, 'this has been one of the most fortunate incidents in my life! Without it I doubt if I ever should have had the opportunity to see good society. You know I know nothing about it at home. I have never associated with the people who compose it there. I dare say they are very good people, but they are not my people. Last evening at dinner we had a prince at the head of the table, and I was flanked on one side by a count and on the other side by a baron. If I only remain here long enough I shall not only learn the French language, but good manners into the bargain.'"

Of course when the case came up for trial Mr. Greeley was released.

POISONOUS SNUFF.

Chrome Yellow Was Employed to Give It Color.

An old New Yorker who takes snuff regularly wrote to Sanitary Superintendent Edson a few days ago to complain that some snuff which he had been using had caused inflammatory symptoms which suggested poison. Dr. Edson examined the sample of snuff which was sent with the complaint and discovered that chromate of lead, known in the trade as "chrome yellow," had been mixed with the snuff to brighten it. He next ascertained where the snuff was manufactured in the city and called the manufacturer for an explanation. Subsequently the manufacturer declared that he had used the poisonous color in the snuff by mistake, supposing that he was using a harmless means of improving the appearance of the article. He promised to stop using "chrome yellow," and also consented to destroy some of his stock which had been colored with it. Several years ago Dr. Edson destroyed large quantities of candy which had been colored with "chrome yellow" and compelled the candy-makers to stop using the poison.

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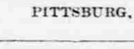

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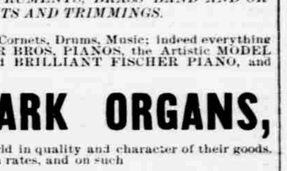

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from mere inertia live in poverty and obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your every hour, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; endures the chance, and she passes out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the golden opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise, that what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The golden opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and yet can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how. Even, Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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RATTLESNAKES CAN SWIM.

A Texas Boatman Says He Has Seen Them Eight Miles from Shore.

It is generally accepted that the poisonous rattler, so well known and so much dreaded by man and beast in all parts of the United States, is a dry land snake, and avoids water more carefully than the burned child does fire. His haunts are supposed to be in forests safe from the overflow of rivers, in the mountains or hill districts and on the arid plains of the west, where it seldom rains. In the popular mind the snake is associated with dryness, and no one speaks of the swamp rattler. But, like a great many other popular beliefs, this is wide of the mark. On the Texas coast we have a great many broad bodies of water, and frequently mile after mile of trackless waste intervenes between point and point or island and island. The experienced boatmen who travel these broad bays and bayous can tell a different story about the rattler. They know that his favorite place of abode is along the water fronts where sufficient concealment can be had, and that a swim of a few miles is but a pastime.

Said an old boatman to a reporter for the Lavaca (Tex.) Lavacaen: "I have seen rattlers swimming far out in Matagorda bay, at least eight miles from the nearest point of land. They seem to have a location in view, and nothing can make them turn back or depart from their course. I have tried to make them face about or move along a different point of the compass, but all to no purpose. The snake loses much of his courage and ferocity in the water, for instinct teaches him that he cannot strike to advantage. He swims well and will try to escape, and I have known them to dive, but the regular route will always be resumed, and the bee returning to the hive with a deposit of gathered sweets to be converted into honey could not be more exacting."

It is the testimony of all who have made a study of the rattler that he will always try to return to the place of his birth. We have an illustration of the force of this instinct of nature on the Texas coast. Fronting on the gulf of Mexico in places are low sand islands, partly covered with cactus, brush and other vegetation in addition to the native grasses. These islands are the homes of hundreds of rattlers. They were submerged in the great storm of 1875 and every living thing washed away, and not a snake remained. They were found in swarms on the mainland for days after the storm, but it was noticed that they gradually disappeared, and it was soon discovered that they returned home by swimming across the bays and bayous, and the succeeding season found as many of the dangerous reptiles on the islands as ever. No rattler was drowned, and the hope entertained by the returning people that they were all destroyed was soon dispelled. Another popular belief about the rattler not based on fact is that they cannot stand cold weather. It is a fact they are not found in the tropical countries of Central and South America. They have been seen moving about when a heavy frost prevailed, and they flourish as well in Pennsylvania or Kansas as they do in Texas or Florida. Like the turkey, the rattler is native to the North American continent.

WALLED LAKE OF IOWA.

Nearly Three Thousand Acres of Water Inclosed by a Natural Boundary.

The vast region which lies to the west of the Mississippi river is well provided with wonders in the shape of natural and artificial curiosities. Devil's tower, Spirit lake, Christ's table, the Red Snow mountain, the geysers of the Yellowstone park, besides many minor oddities, being among the number, but none has a more widespread fame than the wonderful "walled lake" in Wright county, Iowa. The lake occupies a ground surface of two thousand eight hundred acres, and its entire surface is from four to ten feet higher than any point of land in the immediate vicinity, the waters being kept in bounds by an immense natural or artificial stone wall composed of bowlders estimated to weigh from one hundred pounds up to three tons each. In some places, where two or three of the larger stones lie close together, the interstices are chinked with smaller bowlders so evenly and in such a workmanlike manner as to preclude all idea of its being the work of other than intelligent beings. Originally the wall was from ten to fifteen feet in height, very broad at the bottom and tapering up to an average of four feet at the top. Some scientists argue that the wall is the result of consecutive freezing of the waters of the lake—that the action of the ice on the sides of the embankment forced the stones into their present position. The Philadelphia Press says that those who take this view of the matter have failed to notice that, although there is plenty of stone in Wright county, there is absolutely none within a radius of ten miles of the lake. Those who believe the work to have been done by prehistoric man claim that at one time the vicinity of the lake was strewn with bowlders (as is most of northern Iowa, having been one of the regions that was covered with the debris of the glacial age), but that they were all gathered up by the busy beings of long ago and fashioned into the wall which causes so much amazement in the Hawkeye of to-day.

CURIOUS COINS.

French Pieces of Which Only a Few Were Struck.

Numismatists or coin collectors have interesting objects of search in two coins which belong to the transition period between the French republic and the Second empire, says the Youth's Companion. One of these is an extremely rare coin which was struck off just at the moment of the assumption of the reins of empire by Napoleon III. Only the die for the obverse or head of a new imperial coin had been completed, and by some accident, or possibly by mischievous design, a coin was struck off which bore the head of "Napoleon III., Emperor," on one side, and "French Republic" on the other.

This contradictory coin is of interest to others than numismatists, for it symbolizes in a striking way the many sudden changes which have taken place in French politics in the past century.

With the other coin a singular story is connected. While Louis Napoleon was "prince president," and just before he made himself emperor, a decree was issued ordering a five-franc silver piece to be coined bearing his image.

The dies were made, and one coin was struck off as a sample and sent to the prince president for approval. But some time passed before he examined it. When at last he gave it his attention he was annoyed to find that he had been represented on the coin with a "love-lock," or hooked lock of hair on the temple, which he did actually wear at that period, but which he thought unsuitable to so dignified and permanent a representation of himself as an effigy upon a coin.

The prince president sent for the director of the mint, and ordered him to remove the "love-lock." Then he found that his silence with regard to the piece had been taken for approval, and that the stamping of the coins had commenced.

The work was stopped, and the image deprived of its undignified lock; but the twenty-three coins that had already been struck off were not destroyed, and are now regarded as of great value.

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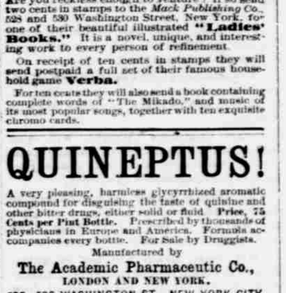

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Wherein They Differ from Those on the Earth.

Interesting Facts Concerning the Geological Nature of the Great Planet Gleaned by Recent Scientific Observation.

The first sight of Mars through an observatory telescope is almost terrifying, even for a person of good nerves. It is as if one saw the whole earth, with its icy poles, as a solid globe, floating overhead. One distinguishes clearly the dark blue seas and the brilliant, bronzing, many-hued dry land—and on this the dry beds of a multitude of lakes, bays, gulfs, streams and canals, these latter either parallel to each other or crossing one another at right angles. As you continue to look, you note the variations of color and of light and shades; and, further, that the outline on one edge of the disk pass out of sight while on the other the landscape expands; you see that Mars revolves on its axis and that the ends of the axis are the frozen poles, as with us. There is a further resemblance in the inclination in the axis, which provides that on this planet also the seasons follow each other in regular succession. The ice crust at the poles diminishes in summer, and Westermann's Manot's-Hefte claims that this affords demonstration not only that Mars is influenced by the sun's rays precisely as we are, but also that the air and water are identical with ours. In fact the meteorology of Mars is now being reduced to a science. Judging the two planets by superficial characteristics, however, one must admit a condition implying a higher degree of development in Mars. The continents of the earth, seen from a distance, present a very bare appearance, and occupy scarcely a third of its surface, while Mars is girdled on both sides of the equator by continuous mainland, intersected by a network of canals and rivers, the land occupying approximately three-fourths of the whole area of the planet and the water only one-fourth, as a consequence of which it may be that its atmosphere is less clouded and vapor laden than ours. Peculiarly characteristic is the arrangement in which the geological nature of Mars has laid the streams (canals?) All our streams, without exception, are tortuous, and all increase in width as they near the ocean.

On Mars, on the contrary, the streams flow in straight lines, and are of uniform width from source to mouth. These streams, from seventy to one hundred kilometers apart, have their banks so well defined as to suggest the idea that they are subject to intelligent regulation. It is hardly possible to conceive that two parallel canals, intersected at right angles by a third, as in Ophir land, can be the work of the elementary forces of nature. The question suggests itself again by the two canals which flow from ocean to ocean through the island Hellas, crossing each other at right angles in the center. Not less questionable is the origin of the great blue lake of the sun in the center of Keppler land, with its three rectilinear canals connecting it with the ocean.

But what most excites our astonishment in connection with these canals is that almost every one of them is double, i. e., it has its parallel canal alongside of it, but visible at intervals only. This has thoroughly perplexed all investigators. The earth has nothing analogous to aid us to a solution. On this account the return of Mars is looked forward to with considerable interest. The improvement in optical instruments now in the past decade may probably help to solve the riddle, or, what is perhaps still more probable, may present new riddles of solution. The occasion of Mars' next return will be the first time for fifteen years that we shall have an opportunity of examining his south polar region. Apart from the scientific interest which attaches to these observations, it is an immense gain to our intellectual culture to overthrow the pride, born of ignorance, which in earlier centuries prompted men to regard this earth as the one inhabited sphere of the universe. Equal right for all planets appears to be the law of nature, which certainly has not suspended all her forces on this dark side of ours.

Oddities About Rats.

Rats are natives of Asia and the raids westward belong to comparatively modern times. From the fact that they are not mentioned by any of the early Europeans it is surmised that they were unknown west of the Ganges in ancient times. The black rat first came from Asia to Europe in the